

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 28

WILLIAM BROWN
Toronto

TORONTO. APRIL 24. 1909

THOMAS S. COOPER,
Canadian Agent.

Price, 2 Cents

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Ginkinson, Eastern Prov.—
Parreboro, April 15-18; Londonderry,
April 19-21; Truro, April 22, 23; New
Glengow, April 24-27; Inverness, April
28, 29.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
St. Stephen, April 17-22; North
Head, April 23-25; St. John, April
26, to May 6; Freeport, May 7-11.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Carleton Place, April 17-19; Ottawa
II, April 20, 21; Ottawa, April 22;
Smith's Falls, April 23, 24; Merrick-
ville, April 26; Perth, April 27, 28.

Captain Williams, North-West Prov.—
Winnipeg II., April 18, 19, 20;
Selkirk, April 21, 22; Kenora, April
24-26; Keewatin, April 27; Fort Wil-
liam, April 28, 29; Port Arthur, April
30, and May 1-2; Winnipeg III. May 4;
Winnipeg IV., May 5.

Captain Lloyd, East Ont. Prov.—
Fenelon Falls, April 17-19; Kil-
mount, April 20, 21; Cobocouk, April
22, 23; Lindsay, April 24, 25; Oranmore,
April 26.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—
Simcoe, April 17-19; Woodstock,
April 20, 21; Ingersoll, April 22-25;
London I., April 26; London II., April
27.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of
counsel and advice on matters relat-
ing either their personal experience,
their work, their health, or their
companionship, are invited to com-
municate with me at the following
address, when I shall be glad to
render them any help I can. All
such communications will be treated
as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address
distinctly, giving Christian and home
name. Mark your envelope, "Young
People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets Toronto.

REGINA RECORDS.

Brigadier Adby Pays Return Visit.

Following on Brigadier Adby's meet-
ings at Regina, we have had a visit
from the G. R. M. man for this Pro-
vince, Captain Williams.

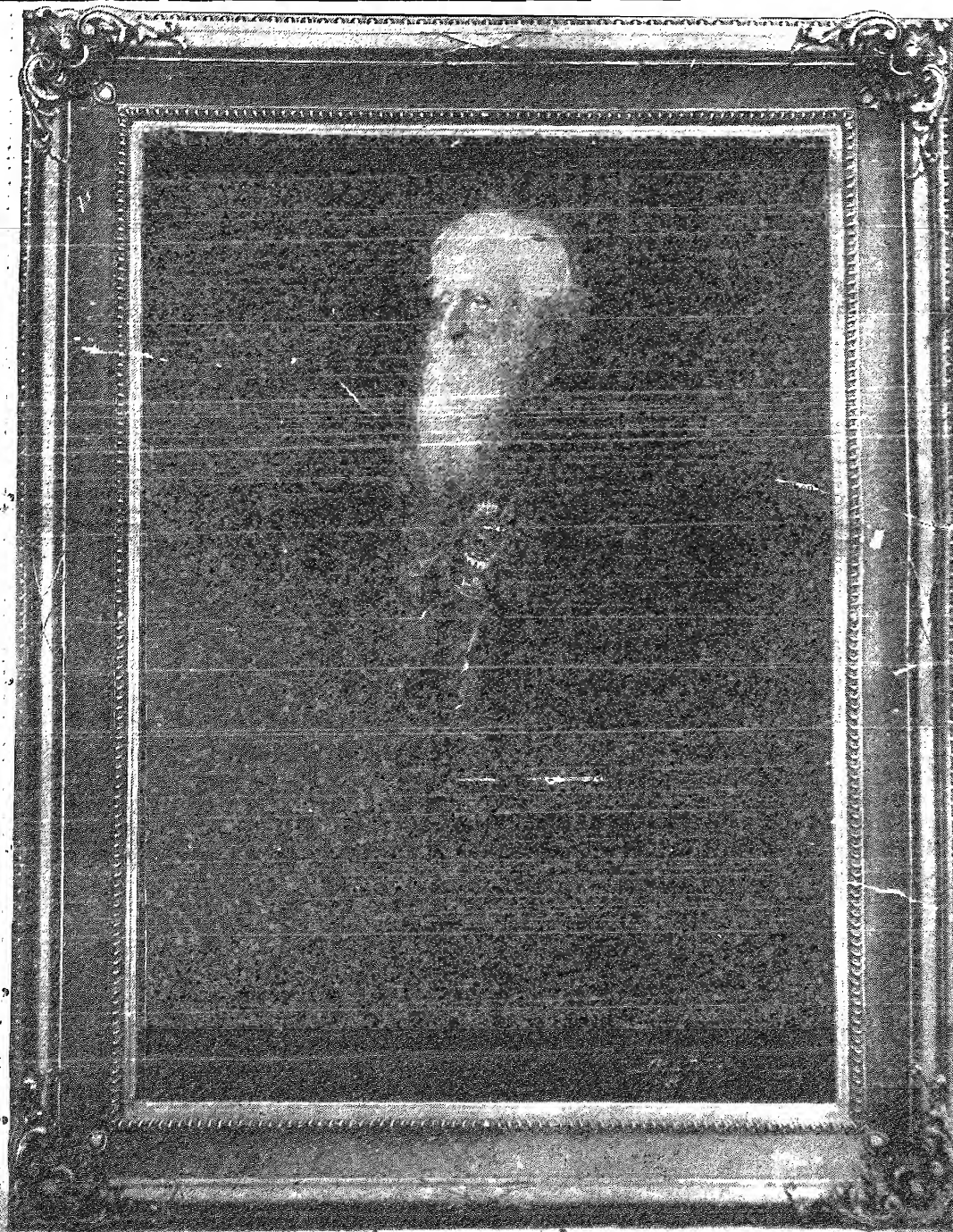
The meeting on Sunday evening
March 14th, was a good one. The
Adjutant's address, which was of a
practical nature, was very interesting,
and a good prayer meeting resulted
in two young men making their way
to the mercy seat.

One or two interesting events have
taken place at Regina lately. The
first was the farewell of Captain
Boorman, the loss of whom is be-
grieved by the Soldiers and her many
friends in our city. She has worked
hard and faithfully, and, during her
short stay in Regina, has been made
by God, a means of blessing, both to
the Soldiers and those who attend her
meetings.

The next event was a return visit
from Brigadier Adby on the 23rd. The
Brigadier was given a royal reception
by a good crowd. The meeting was
an enthusiastic one, though, during
the earnest address and solemn
appeals of this Officer, none could
surrender. God bless you, Brigadier,
wherever you go.

The same evening (23rd) we re-
ceived home, J. E. M. Mrs. Ackerman,
who has been on their homestead all
the winter.

The meetings last week were
eight sittings out for the
of them being at the meeting
on the 14th. — R. M.



This Picture is a Reproduction of a Painting by Mr. Foster the 4th Toronto. The Painting Itself was Presented

The 80th Birthday Self-Denial SENDING ROUND THE HAT.

BY THE GENERAL.

NOTHING is more quickly and clearly realised by the world than the need for money when any great enterprise is contemplated, or when any great and unexpected catastrophe overtakes it.

If a nation wants to build a railway, conduct a Government, maintain an army, provide a fleet, carry on a war, or even sustain a peace, it must have money.

If there is an earthquake, or a fire-stricken city, or a famine, or a plague, or any other striking calamity, the cry rings out the world over for money.

Everybody who talks about misfortune, or reads about it, or writes about it, says, "Yes, we must raise money." Whether they want to part themselves or not, somebody must. Nothing can be done without money!

For Religion?—No!

But when it comes to religion—or, to ask for money to sustain and carry on the vast operations it conducts for the best of mankind, you have an out cry of surprise, inquiries about balance sheets, suggestions as to motives, and sometimes even fashions of dishonesty. How ridiculously foolish all this is, a little consideration will show.

Sixty-five years ago I commenced begging money for the cause of Jesus Christ, who from that hour has been not only the Saviour of my soul, but the Lord and Master of my life.

I wonder how much money I have begged, or caused to be begged, during that time? If it could be calculated, it would be found I have no doubt, to be a very considerable sum.

Does some one ask, "What has been done with that money?" If they do, I reply, fearless of contradiction, that it has been wisely, economically, and disinterestedly expended on the most Christlike and worthy objects of which we have any knowledge, as existing either in this world or in any other.

Spent!!!

It has been spent in feeding the hungry, especially the women and children, and in rescuing sons and daughters (mostly of the poor) from the lowest depths of misery and shame.

It has been spent in healing the sick, helping the "out-of-workers" to find employment in other lands, or tiding them over their difficulties at home.

It has been spent in carrying Salvation to tens of thousands of ignorant, helpless heathen in distant lands.

It has been spent in transforming drunkards, and worldly, careless, unbelieving men and women, into Soldiers of Salvation, and in making them saviours of mankind.

It has been spent in getting wicked people of all kinds made ready to die, by the power of Jesus Christ—ready for the Judgment Throne, and ready



"Young Man, a Dollar is the Price of This Show."

for the happiness of Heaven.

That is what has been done with the money I have begged, or authorised other people to beg in my name. Every fraction of it has been used for these benevolent purposes.

Anyway, it has not been used to supply my personal needs, although such a use would have been perfectly legitimate and strictly Scriptural.

But notwithstanding the benevolent and unselfish disposal of the means placed in my hands, The Salvation Army has suffered more abuse and misrepresentation on the subject of money than on all other subjects put together. With the Apostle Paul, however, I can say—"None of these things move me" from my life's purpose. I go forward in the service of God and humanity, begging and expending more desperately than ever, and to enable me to do this, boldly asking for a larger offering in this the Self-Denial Week of my Eightieth year, than you have ever given before.

What else can I do than persevere in this grand and glorious work of mercy?

What else would you have me do?

Abandon the Work?—Never!

Surely, you would not desire me to disband The Army, retire to some cottage and spend my remaining days in the quietude and idleness of old age, and leave the sins, and vices, and floods that now prey on the human race to work their destructive will without let or hindrance from us?

But, if you would not have me

abandon this blessed work entirely, perhaps you would advise moderation.

Perhaps you would say, Send the Chief of the Staff to set up Headquarters at Laodicea, and run The Army in a calm, dispassionate, and less costly manner, that is, after a fashion that would be neither hot nor cold.

Not says my Heavenly Father, who day and night expends limitless wealth in pouring out countless blessings on a thankless, blasphemous, rebellious world. A thousand times No! You must go on, and that more desperately than ever.

Not say the brave comrades who have fought so long by my side, and whose souls are absorbed in desiring still greater things. You must go on, and that more desperately than ever.

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A Dollar's the Price!

When in the Western States of America, some years ago, a clergyman told me of the following incident. He said that in a wide district of that region, a bishop preached a sermon to a crowd of rough miners. At its close he wanted a collection, and, having no one with him suitable for the task of gathering the offering, he asked a young fellow sitting below him if he would oblige by performing the duty. "Certainly," said the man; and, leaping to his feet, he pulled off his hat and commenced by presenting it to the individual sitting alongside him, for his contribution. The response to the appeal was a half-dollar. Quick as lightning the collector whipped out his revolver, and, pointing it at the contributor, said, "Young man, a dollar is the price of this show!"

The dollar was quickly forthcoming, not only from that young man, but, I have no doubt, from every member of the audience.

Now, my friends, I have preached my sermon; you have read it. I have described my object, and you have acknowledged its worthiness, together with the value of my efforts to deal with it. And now I want a collection for its maintenance.

I wish I could name the sum I think every reader of my paper ought to give, and I almost wish I had the power to enforce its payment when I had named it! But that is beyond my ability.

There is one individual, however, who can render me this valued service, and that one individual, dear reader, is YOURSELF. To the most generous part of you, therefore, I plead for a liberal response to the appeal of The Salvation Army during this, my Eightieth Birthday, Self-Denial Week. What do you say? Or, rather, WHAT WILL YOU DO?

Collection Wanted

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May 1.

THE WAR CRY.



This Man Was a Drunkard, and He Bought an Axe With Which He Intended to Murder His Unhappy Wife.

THE MUSICAL THREE.

Have Some Successful Times.

The Revival and Musical Trio, under the able leadership of Adjutant Habbirk, were in Llewellyn, on March 15th and 16th. Large and appreciative audiences greeted them at both services.

Their meeting on Tuesday was the best of its kind ever given in this place. Great credit is due the Officers for the able manner in which they conducted the programme.

Adjutant Habbirk is certainly a "standby" with the banjo. The solos by Harvey Blissett were well received, and sank deep into the hearts of his hearers. Captain McGowan was the "Musical Wonder" of the evening.

His reception of the "Musical Wonder" was such in evaluation for her with people, the evening. His mouth-also willing to play and mandolin duets were beautiful. His "talking violin" proved quite a curiosity. We would all like to hear the Trio again.—R. C.

Farmer's Arm.—The past few months have been times of blessing to our souls. We have had the joy of seeing many souls come to the mercy seat for salvation and more are under conviction. Six comrades were enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag recently. Lieutenant French is doing well.—M. E.

Muskel Harbour Arm.—For a long time we have been praying for a revival, and by holding on to God our prayers have been answered, and we have already had the joy of seeing four souls kneel at the mercy seat and cry to God for mercy.—Lieutenant Button, for Captain Koepin.



Why, How Did You Raise That Big Target?
I Sawed Wood, I Didn't Talk!
Wood in Connection With the
C. P. Effort.

THE PRISON-GATE SECRETARY

Gives Successful Lecture at Baptist Church.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and his staff, at the invitation of Adjutant McElheney on behalf of the Riverdale Corps, visited the First Avenue Baptist Church, Riverdale, on Monday evening, March 23th. The Colonel gave his very interesting lecture, entitled, "Life Behind the Prison Bars."

Alderman Hilton presided, who, in introducing the speaker, spoke of the splendid accomplishments of the Army in the East-End of the City. The Alderman is one of our tried and true friends.

The Colonel spoke for over an hour and gave a ray and logical address. Some of the incidents related served as flashlights revealing the noble work that is being achieved by our devoted workers in connection with the Prison and Penal Institutions of the Dominion. Frequent outbursts of approval punctuated the Colonel's address.

Staff-Captain White and Adjutant Sims delivered a few well directed remarks, followed by a short address by Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser.

It fell to the lot of Major Phillips to move the vote of thanks to the Chairman, on behalf of the Social Department, which was seconded by Bandmaster Fuller representing the Riverdale Corps.

Adjutant McElheney was well satisfied with the financial results, which will be a great help to the Corps.—S. E.

LOR AT WINDSOR.

Band Well in the Land.

Windsor, Ont.—Our worthy D. O. Staff Captain Orlenton, was with us for the week-end March 6th and 7th. Sunday afternoon was the occasion of the commissioning of Locals, there being seventy in all. It was a very interesting time. The night meeting was a powerful one, and four souls sought Jesus.

On Thursday, March 11th, we had a musical blizzard, by the Band, interspersed with a few vocal selections. A very enjoyable time was spent. The Band conducted the week-end meetings of March 13-15. The meetings were taken as usual by different Bandmen, and proved as did the previous ones, a success.

Sunday, March 21st was a time of spiritual blessing all day, and at the close of the night's meeting, two souls found Jesus, one a dear little boy not seven years old.—M. R.

NEW LEADERS WELCOMED.

Captain and Mrs. Adamson have been heartily welcomed to Chatham, Ont. Great enthusiasm prevailed at the welcome meeting. The Band and Soldiers rallied round their new Officers.

In the afternoon we had a splendid address from Rev. H. Lelloy. In the evening the Captain gave the sinners a hot time. Many were under deep conviction. The finances for the week-end were very good.—T. C. H.

Bracebridge.—On Sunday, 21st, we had a glorious day. Our new Lieutenant was welcomed. At the holiness meeting God was very near, and we were rewarded with two souls. The afternoon meeting was an "old timer." Five recruits were made warriors under the flag.—C. R.

BEAUTIFUL SERVICE AT ALMS-HOUSE.

A Sister's Devotion.

A great Salvation meeting was conducted at the Shelburne Alms-house recently by our Officer, Adjutant Larimer, assisted by Colour-Sergeant Wilson. At the beginning of the meeting some bright testimonies were given by inmates, to God's saving and keeping power, and at its close many hands were raised for prayers.

One poor fellow, who is nearing the end of life's journey, was heard to say that never before had he felt so convicted of sin, till listening to one of the Adjutant's addresses on the simplicity of salvation.

One of our comrades—Sister Emily Bower—lives a distance of seven miles in the country, yet walks these many miles cheerfully, in order to attend our services. Of late she has been selling mottoes in town and country, and has handed the money from her sales to the Officers, in order to help along The Army work here. Is she not one of the real Blood and Fire kind? We think so.—M. Enslow.

OFFICERS FAREWELL.

Incomers Make Good Start.

After a stay of eight months at Owen Sound, Ensign Redmond and Captain Greenslade have farewelled. They have done a good work here and we much regret their departure. The farewell meeting was well attended, and seven souls came to the mercy seat.

The welcome meetings of Captain Lang and Lieutenant Dobson, were times of power and blessing.

On Friday night one sought the blessing of a clean heart. On Sunday afternoon a soul under the influence of drink, sought and found forgiveness. In the evening meeting two more came to the Saviour for pardon. On Monday night we wound up with eleven seeking forgiveness, making the grand total of fifteen for the week-end.—Uncle Joe and A. M.

Palmerston.—We have welcomed Captain's Troughton to this Corps. We had a very pleasant visit from that wonderful Revival and Musical Trio. The heartfelt singing by Ensign Blissett and the music all through was very much appreciated by those who gathered to hear it. We also had a welcome visit from Captain Rayner, Stratford.

Our meetings are increasing in attendance and interest, and we are believing for a good old-time revival.—Corps Correspondent.

Halifax N.—We have had a visit from Ensign Wade, and the Reserve Home Officers. We have welcomed Lieutenant DeRoach to our Corps. He has come to give Ensign Hamilton assistance.

We had the Hallelujah scribe to see us last Sunday. Three persons come forward recently.

Ensign Viot is laid aside, but we hear that he will be around shortly. Secretary Brown is also sick.

Since last report from Ooderich, a wanderer has returned to the fold, and is taking his stand in the open air.

We had Captain Benton with us on March 23rd. His lantern service was much enjoyed. Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Bagnall are leading on.



But as He Was on His Way to Do the Dreadful Deed, He Encountered in Open-Air Meeting. He New Uses the Axe to Chop Wood. This is the Sort of Work The Army Does. We Want You to Deny Yourself to Help It.

On Thursday, April 1st, the comrades of Barrie held a song meeting, in which many songs, old and new were sung, to the delight of all present. On Sunday nine souls sought salvation, these results, we believe, were consequent upon the "Procession" and two Sisters' statements that they each had faith enough to believe for three souls. The nine came as follows:

One Junior led one of her Company girls to the mercy seat, she has led all of them out, but one, and she will not rest until she too seeks salvation.

Cobourg.—Knee-drill was led by Sister Dear and Sister Hewitt, on Sunday, March 28th. At 9 o'clock we paid a visit to "the old" and had a good time. All through the meeting one young woman was sobbing, and we believe that she is really sorry for her sins. We believe for her definite conversion.

In the free and easy meeting we welcomed Brother and Sister Tessa, from Wingate; these dear comrades are well known in Cobourg, and we are very glad indeed to have them with us.

Chesley.—The visit of the Social Revival and Musical Trio, was a decided success. Everyone was delighted with the music and song. The Methodist minister occupied the chair. A good crowd was present, and now that the Trio are gone, their doings are the talk of the town.



One of Our Converts Now For Thirty Years, United at the Mercy Seat. With Contribution With Him.

Large Western Homeage.

A San Francisco paper takes the following item: Recently the operators close, have found themselves in a predicament. Some days craters on Mt. Wilson were at the vast increase in the messages received in the code. It was noticed that the sending force must from some instrument much greater power than in this country or Japan, still, the intensity of the code and its clearness increased. Operators accorded the sending apparatus came times stronger than the instruments at Los Angeles station having powerments. The question, in the language of the code, and again, it seemed a same query. Was it to us?

"Dry" Territory is Increasing.

The Year Book of the League of the United States has been published, and records progress. A study of facts with which it is packed that public opinion is turning towards the completion of the liquor traffic.

The following is a summary of results already attained: During 1908, 11,000 saloons voted out of existence in States, adding 325,000 square area and 4,360,000 in population.

In Ohio, out of 88 counties now without saloons, there are but 317 saloons. Iowa 1,197. Twenty-two counties of South Carolina. There are 11 "dry" Michigan, 56 in Kentucky, and 21 in Oregon. Nebraska and 430 more. Nebraska are "dry." Missouri are "dry." 1,653 townships, with 1 voted "dry" last April. It has six "dry" counties, cities and towns. Florida 250 saloons left. Seven gals's counties are "dry."



Brother I. Walters.

This Brother sells the War Cry every week with great delight in his work very cheerfully in all kind and testifies to the blessing him in his own taking up his cross, and Cry. God bless him!—Lang.

On Sunday, March 14th, twenty-three were enrolled at Bermuda. Twenty-three been added to our roll. Captain's eight months have recently had some. The Military mess gotten. It is a fine stream into our Hall, different from the one in the city of New York.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



it as He Was on His Way to Do the Dreadful Deed, He Encountered an Open-Air Meeting. He Saw the Axe to Chop Wood. This is the Sort of Work The Army Does. We Want You to Deny Yourself to Help It.

On Thursday, April 1st, the comrades of Barrie held a song meeting, in which many songs, old and new, were sung, to the delight of all present. On Sunday nine souls sought redemption, these results, we believe, are consequent upon the Treasurer's two Sisters' statements that they had faith enough to believe for these souls. The nine came as follows:

One Junior led one of her Company girls to the mercy seat, she led all of them out, but one, and will not rest until she too seeks salvation.

Cobour—Knee-drill was led by Sister Dear and Sister Hewitt, on Sunday March 29th. At 9 o'clock we paid tribute to the "Dreadful Deed" and a young woman was sobbing, and believe that she is really sorry for sins. We believe for her definite conversion.

in the free and easy meeting, we welcomed Brother and Sister Towne, in Wingate; these dear comrades well known in Cobour, and we were very glad indeed to have them.

Chesley.—The visit of the Scotch vocal and Musical Trio, was a decided success. Everyone was delighted with the music and song. The Methodist minister occupied the choir. A good crowd was present, and now that the Trio are gone, their songs are the talk of the town.



one of Our Converts Never before For Thirty Years, Until He Came at the Mercy Seat. Your Contribution Will Help

Large Wireless Messages.

A San Francisco paper recently contained the following item:—Recently the operators in San Francisco, have found themselves in receipt of strange messages in an unknown code. Some days ago the operators on Mt. Wilson were surprised at the vast increase in strength of the messages received in this unknown code. It was noticed that the messages came at regular intervals, and that the sending force must have been from some instrument possessed of much greater power than any owned in this country or Japan, and, stranger still, the intensity of the message and its clearness increased as the operators ascended the mountain. On the mountain top the crabs of the sending apparatus came in many times stronger than the record of instruments at Los Angeles, the nearest station having powerful instruments. The question, in this unintelligible language of the air, came again and again. It seemed a repetition of the same query. Was it Mars talking to us?

"Dry" Territory is Increasing.

The Year Book of the Anti-Saloon League of the United States has just been published, and records gratifying progress. A study of some of the facts with which it is packed, shows us that public opinion is steadily moving on towards the complete suppression of the liquor traffic.

The following is a summary of the results already attained:

During 1908, 11,000 saloons were voted out of existence in the United States, adding 325,000 square miles in area and 4,300,000 in population to the dry territory.

In Ohio, out of 88 counties, 62 are now without saloons. In Arkansas there are but 317 saloons left. In Iowa 1,197. Twenty-two of the 42 counties of South Carolina are "dry." There are 11 "dry" counties in Michigan, 96 in Kentucky, 10 in Maryland, and 21 in Oregon. Twenty-one counties and 450 municipalities in Nebraska are "dry," fifty counties in Missouri are "dry." In Illinois 1,053 townships, with 1,525 saloons, voted "dry" last April. California has six "dry" counties and 180 "dry" counties and towns. Florida has but 250 saloons left. Seventy-one of Virginia's counties are "dry." In Massachusetts, 20 of the 33 cities have voted "no license." Two hundred and sixty of the 321 towns are "no," and there was, at the last election, a "no license" majority throughout the state of 18,710 votes.

In China and Japan the year 1909 is "the year of the cock." It is regarded as a lucky year, and is symbolised by a cock sitting on a drum. In state-memorial and literature this is called "the drum of remonstrance." Formerly such a drum was to be found in China in front of the Imperial Palace, to be struck by an official in charge whenever a letter of remonstrance was offered to the sovereign. This practice is said to have originated with Emperor Yao, a beneficent ruler, who reigned from 2357 to 2258 B.C. His reign and that of Emperor Shun, who succeeded him, constitute a "golden age" of China.

It is believed by the Japanese that the cock has five virtues. His comb represents civilization, and his strong feet denote military power. When he meets an enemy he fights well, thus demonstrating courage. When he finds food he calls his friends, thereby showing himself kind and helpful. He keeps watch for the dawn, thus proving himself faithful.

A Cry for Purer Town Air.

At the opening of the Smoke Abatement Exhibition at Sheffield, England, recently, Sir Oliver Lodge said that he hoped that at any early day some town or other in England would try the experiment of having gas made at the coal pit, where coal was cheap, bringing it to the consumer in pipes for heating and cooking purposes, as it now brought water and electricity, and forbidding the importation of crude coal into the town at all. If one town would try the experiment and it succeeded, other towns would imitate it. One or two towns, he believed, were already thinking about this. There were a great many things that could be done to improve life, and the purification of the air was one of the most important.

A Purer County.

It was recently suggested that Cyrenata, on the north coast of Africa, would prove a good place for a

"WORSTED" THE DEVIL.

Another Special—Ensign Weir—visited Brandon on Sunday, March 14th. The meetings were well attended and of a very special character.

On Thursday, the 18th, the devil received a slap in the face, when one young man who has for a long time resisted the prayers and entreaties of the Soldiers and God's Spirit, yielded at last, and is now taking his stand for God and The Army.

Sunday the 28th, the Band was to the fore all day. Band-Sergeant Dinwale, and Bandmaster Mills, took the morning service, Bandmaster Davidson and Bedford the free-and-easy, and Bandmaster Bedford and Bandmaster Louche the evening service.—Ed. Palmer.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS.

St. Thomas Corps, commanded by Adjutant and Mrs. Byers, assisted by Lieutenant Brown, is making steady progress. Recently a Scouters Brigade was organized. The Brigade, which numbers twenty-five, is making headway under Leader D. Milligan. The commissions were handed out two weeks ago.

The Band, under Bandmaster Leeman, is doing fine work, and now numbers thirty-one players. Four souls surrendered on Sunday last.—E. M.

Jewish Colony. A committee was, therefore appointed to inspect the place, but their report has dashed the hopes of the Jews to the ground. They say that the climate is healthful and the country is beautiful, but there is not water enough to support a large population.

There is said to be no lack of rain. The country, however, is described as a plateau, formed of a huge block of limestone thirty thousand feet thick, and as porous as a sieve.

Blessing Airships.

The strange sight was recently witnessed in France of an Archbishop blessing some airships. In his address he said, "Man by his original fall lost sovereignty of the air, but these inventions permit the hope that he may be allowed by Divine grace to regain some small fragment of his original dominion. The Church is therefore, happy to bless these machines destined to soar into space and conquer lands hitherto beyond man's dominion." Subsequently, the Archbishop, in the course of a short prayer, said: "May we, like aeronauts in aeroplanes, rise above the earth and lift our souls in gratitude to the Divine Author of all inventions."

Ill-Fated Sealers.

Since March 21, the Newfoundland sealing steamers "Bellaventure," "Bonaventure," "Beochic," "Virginia Lake," "Adventure," and "Newfoundland," have been held fast in the heavy ice floes, and are drifting slowly towards the shore at the mouth of Notre Dame Bay. The "Virginia Lake" was in such bad shape on April 6th that it was feared that she would have to be abandoned, as her shaft had been broken by the ice. The other five steamers were in a dangerous position.

A Fog Phase.

An American scientist has invented a fog phase, which it is claimed, gives the exact location of a ship to another wireless-equipped vessel. It is operated in connection with a wireless current through the air, or under water, by means of a bell. Sound waves operate the clock-like mechanism and arithmetical calculation does the rest. The basic principle is that sound travels through the air at about

VISITORS AT NEW GLASGOW.

New Glasgow.—We have had Brigadier Morehen with us one night. He gave us part of the third chapter of his life's experience. We have also been favoured with visiting Officers, Captain Robinson, of Bermuda, passing through, gave us a meeting, also Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, of Glace Bay, on their way to Halifax, gave us a call; they stayed with us two days. The Adjutant led the meeting on Thursday night.

Last Wednesday night we had a bean supper, and a good number sat down to partake of the good things. The finances went to pay a small debt owing in connection with a Band supper and J. S. Library.

On Sunday night, March 24th, Adjutant Orchard and a few comrades from Westville, led the meeting. The Hall was packed. After a hard-fought prayer meeting, we closed with two seeking salvation. Our Officer took the Adjutant's place at Westville.—Correspondent.

We are still pushing the War in Seal Cove, F. B., under the leadership of Captain Fowler. On Sunday we had Brother and Sister Fudge, and Brother and Sister Percey with us, and we had a glorious time. Brothers Fudge and Percey were so filled with the Spirit, that they had a good Hallelujah dance.—E. M. Lovelace.

a thousand feet a second, or through water at a slightly greater rate of speed, and that when sound is reproduced at a distance by means of wireless waves its velocity is practically that of light, or 186,000 miles a second. It is said to have been tested thoroughly, and on the twenty steamships on which it will be installed, it will prove, or fail to prove, itself. The public, however, is prepared to believe anything predicted of wireless waves, endorsed by men of standing, experience and observation of those phenomena.

Great Humanitarian Deed.

Mr. George T. Ansell, the veteran leader of the humane educational movement in the United States, died on March 16th, at Boston, at the age of eighty-six. The work done by Mr. Ansell will remain as a lasting memorial to him. Over 73,000 Bands of Mercy are in existence, as a result of his untiring efforts on behalf of his dumb friends. In 1866 he saw two horses run to death in a race, and it so stirred him that he made an appeal to the people of Boston to support him in making organized attempts for the suppression of cruelty to animals. A society was formed, a paper entitled, "Our Dumb Animals," founded, and a vigorous campaign started against the cruel treatment of God's dumb creation.

In 1889, Mr. Ansell started the American Humane Educational Society, having the whole world as its field. He was also one of the first to battle for pure food legislation, and in 1870 he began a war on adulteration, through one of the Boston papers.

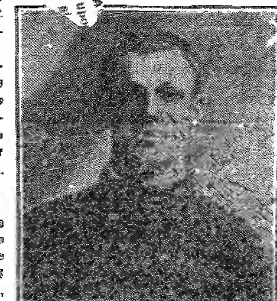
Milk and diseased meats, adulterated sugar and candies, adulterated tea, coffee, vinegar, pickles, baking powder, mustard, cocoa, cloves, cinnamon, ginger, soothing syrup, etc., were thoroughly exposed, as was also oleomargarine.

He also protested against what he termed "crimes against the public health," and succeeded in closing a factory that produced marbled ironware, which contained, among the band, poisonous elements, a large amount of soluble lead. Poisonous wall papers also received attention. The work that he started is still going on all over the world, and we trust that the ideas and principles he devoted his life to promulgating, will take still firmer hold of every nation.

Herring Neck.—Four souls sought salvation on Sunday night, and three more came recently.

Five souls sought forgiveness of sins in a meeting conducted by Captain Earle at Ragged Harbour, an Outpost of Noting Cove.—H. M. R.

Lieutenant Warren, of Chance Cove, visited Norman's Cove recently, and conducted some good meetings. The attendances were encouraging, and three persons K. it at the mercy seat. Brother Thorne is ably leading on at present, owing the Cove being without Officers.



Colour-Sergeant P. Le Chiswick, who was promoted to Colour-Sergeant, Fort Hood, 1907.

A WORD TO OFFICERS

We should like to remind our comrades of the beautiful letter which has been sent by The General to the Officers. For beauty of spiritual thought and for practicability of counsel it could hardly be surpassed.

We hope every one, amidst the rush of the War, has found time to read it—but even if once read, we advise its second perusal. Study it, make the most of it, and carry out its precepts. By so doing we shall be better Salvationists and more successful warriors.

The General's birthday has moved the great heart of the country. From every city and rural centre come newspaper cuttings showing how keenly the public has been interested in the celebrations. This is bound to do good to The Army in general, and the Self-Denial Effort in particular. Don't fail to make the most of the great wave of sympathy that is passing over the country, so that God may be honoured and His Kingdom extended.

Self-Denial Notes.

By S. E.

By the time these Notes are being read, the first skirmishes of the S.-D. battle will have commenced.

Let every Officer keep a stout heart and go into the fray in the strength of God.

Just a few pointers for collectors:

Ask God's blessing before setting out.

Keep a bright Salvation smile.

Give a courteous answer to those who may say "No."

Watch for opportunities to discreetly speak a word here and there about the people's souls.

Look after the cents, by all means, but go for bigger fish. It's the dollar that total up quickly.

Always thank the Lord for what you get, whether it be much or little.

Don't get SOME to work all the time, nor ALL to work some of the time, but ALL to work ALL the time. It is sure to spell SUCCESS.

Difficultiest Of course, they will come; but don't magnify and enlarge. Take them at their actual value and for them.

Finally, we say to every Officer, Officer and friend who is taking part in this year's Effort. Go forward; fear no foe; dread no refusal; but go on bravely in the name of God, our great Inspirer. For your encouragement, read Isaiah xiv. 2, 3.

BOY'S SELF-DENIAL. A little smiling boy, twelve years of age, in learning that the life of his father—who had been badly burned—could only be saved by skin-grafting, offered to undergo an operation to supply the skin. Two operations were required, and the enormous amount of one hundred and sixty-eight square inches was removed. It saved his

The world for Christ—it all belongs to Him.

Christ for the world—the cure for all its sin;

Through whom mankind may joys eternal win.

Christ for the world—the world for Him!

Brigadier Hargrave, in reporting upon affairs connected with his Province, says, that he recently met, at Ottawa, some twenty five Officers in Council. He found they were in splendid trim. The coming Self-Denial Effort was discussed.

The spirit in connection with S.-D. is all the Brigadier and his assistants could desire. The Officers have expressed their determination to smash the target. The Brigadier is very hopeful that the Province will come out well.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS AT WINNIPEG.

(By Wire.)

Great events took place at Winnipeg in connection with The General's birthday and the celebration of Easter. On Good Friday four hundred Officers, Soldiers and ex-Soldiers sat down to a special birthday tea in the Citadel. At Grace Hospital a similar event took place on Saturday, under the auspices of the League of Mercy, presided over by Mrs. Brigadier Burditt. Sunday was a day of records; especially as regards attendance. Activities commenced at 7 o'clock in the morning with a monster march through the principal downtown streets, headed by the splendid Citadel Band. The afternoon service was in every sense a splendid tribute to the grand and noble accomplishments of the consecrated life of The General. Professor Dr. Perry, of Manitoba College, was the principal speaker. His address was chiefly upon his personal encounters with the work of The Salvation Army. The expressions of his heartfelt sympathy were received with a ready response by the large audience. Dr. Sugden proposed the vote of thanks.

Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Commander, conducted the entire series of meetings. His thoughtful and earnest addresses, his passionate appeal to saint and sinner, for deeper consecration and sincere repentance will undoubtedly bring results that eternity alone can reveal.

The announcement of a congratulatory cable to The General was received with unbounded enthusiasm.

Long live The General.—Staff-Captain W. C. Arnold.

Captain Lalldaw conducted the week-end services at Dauphin, in the absence of our Officers, Captain Lalldaw and Lieutenant Richardson. Unfortunately, Mrs. Lalldaw, owing to sickness, was unable to be present. Our readers will be glad to learn, however, that she is improving.

The inclemency of the weather made the difficult fighting in the open-air, but the indoor meetings were well attended and our efforts crowned with success, one backslider returning.—Thos. F. Steckley, Secy.

Adjutant Lorimer, who was enrolled as a Soldier, and who has put in all his career of nearly sixteen years, in this Province, is under farewell orders for the States.

The 80th Birthday at St. John, N.B.

Clergymen, Business and Professional Men Take Platform and Sound Praises of General.

(The Daily Telegraph.)

Yesterday The Salvation Army celebrated the eightieth birthday of General Booth. Meetings were held in the Citadel in Charlotte street. The afternoon meeting was a special consecration service, and in the evening the meeting was of a more public character. Addresses were given by prominent citizens. There was a large audience. On the platform were the speakers and many of the local Officers of The Salvation Army.

The Mayor Presiding.

The chairman of the meeting, His Worship Mayor Bullock, was introduced in a few words by Brigadier Collier. His Worship said that it afforded him a great deal of pleasure to be present. He had always taken a great deal of interest in The Salvation Army, and in the great work that they were doing.

After a solo was sung by Captain Porter, Colonel Turner spoke on Lessons from The General's Life. He said that The General had founded a religion for the mind, the body and the soul. It was a religion for social intercourse and for daily life. It was a religion for the present as well as for the future. It formed one great temperance organisation, helping the fallen to life themselves. Its 17,000 Officers were scattered throughout the world preaching and working with the one object.

Many great schemes in religious, social and educational advancement had been instituted by The General, but all had one object, the betterment of humanity.

After a selection by the Citadel Band, brief addresses were given.

Recorder Skinner.

Recorder Skinner expressed himself as being heartily in sympathy with the work of The Salvation Army. As he understood it, Christianity had two objects to meet the elevation, civilisation and salvation of mankind—to offer to the world the true religion and banish poverty. The latter of these two had been much neglected, and General Booth had been the first who had taken hold of religion with this object in view, and had worked for the betterment of his fellow man. No country limited his great work, and in it alone could be seen the approach of the millennium.

Rev. W. R. Robertson said it gave him much pleasure to be present to convey the greetings of the Baptists. There was once a time when The Salvation Army was looked down on and ridiculed. Later on it was tolerated. Then it came to be respected, and now, he said, it was accepted. Its object to raise men and women out of selfishness into self was the noblest.

T. H. Estabrooks.

T. H. Estabrooks said that he had felt it to be his duty to be present to speak of his respect for the man who for love of his fellow man had done so much for humanity. As he was a business man, he would speak from a business man's standpoint. No man alone could accomplish any great enterprise. He must have the power of

attracting to himself men of the power and ability to carry out schemes. And he had the great respect for a man who had been able to attract to himself such men as carried out the great work of The Salvation Army. The tact, executive ability and foresight of General Booth from this point of view commanded his highest admiration.

Rev. David Lang brought the greetings of the Presbyterian body. In the object to help those that were down, there was a great work, a work, he thought, that had been too long neglected by the established churches. He had always admired General Booth, especially in his independence, which perhaps, after all, had served him best in the establishment of The Army.

Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders spoke of the great work of The General and of the evidence of God's special call to him to his great work.

Dr. T. D. Walker.

Dr. T. D. Walker said that he had long been interested in the work of The Army. They had done great work in the Rescue Homes for men and women. In the establishment of their Maternity Hospital they had conferred a great boon on the city of St. John. Among other things it offered to the nurses training that they would otherwise not have received.

Rev. J. S. Gibb conveyed the greetings of St. Philip's African Methodist Episcopal church. He said that by his great work General Booth had made himself, not The Salvation Army's alone, but all people's General.

E. H. McAlpine.

E. H. McAlpine, K.C., spoke of the wonderful genius of General Booth in the organisation and execution of his great projects. He had been spoken of as one of the three great men of his time, ranking with Bismarck and Gladstone. He had done more than any to raise fallen man and to hasten the time when the swords and spears should be beaten into ploughshares.

Rev. S. W. Anthony said that he esteemed it an honour to be present to testify to his admiration of General Booth. He was such a man, he said, as Carlyle would have called an uncrowned king. He was one of the outstanding figures in all time. The truest homage lay in imitation, and he, for one, wished to incorporate into himself all the virtues of this great man.

At the conclusion the meetings were dismissed with the benediction of Rev. Dr. Flanders.

The comrades of Post Arthur Corps were very delighted to have Sister Mrs. Leggett, of O'Connor, with them on March 31st and April 1st. She was with us on Wednesday night for the Soldiers' meeting, and on Thursday night took the lesson. Three comrades came out for sanctification.

Captain Willey has been away at the camps collecting.—Comrade Mrs. T. Wall.

We have just said good bye at Lindsay to Captain and Mrs. Adamson. During their nine months' stay they have done a noble work. Captain and Mrs. Layman are our new Officers.

Twillingate is not behind in the soul saving line. During March we had the joy of seeing eighteen souls praising God for deliverance from sin.

Montreal Celebrates GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY.

Splendid Meetings at All City Corps—
Great Enthusiasm and Souls Saved.

(By wire.)

The General's eightieth birthday celebrations at Montreal were a great success. Special meetings were held at all the city Corps. Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, assisted by the Provincial Staff, conducted Easter services at the Citadel. Ensign and Mrs. Burton are doing splendidly. On Good Friday the Soldiers assembled for a Birthday Tea, which was all that could be desired. The Brigadier, in his address, referred to the life of our beloved General, and Mrs. Hargrave read The General's message.

Fifty-six were at knee-drill on Sunday morning at No. 1, and seven souls sought salvation during the week-end. There was deep conviction felt at all the services.

Major and Mrs. Taylor entertained the city Officers at tea on Saturday at the Metropole, and a delightful time was spent. The Provincial Commander and the Songsters afterwards held a meeting with the men in the lecture hall, at the close of which the manager supplied him and coffee to them in honour of The General's Birthday.

The Point St. Charles Corps, under the leadership of Staff-Captain Goodwin, is doing well. One hundred and twelve attended knee-drill, and seven were at the opening on Sunday night. The grand climax came on Monday night, when thirty nations and departments of The Army work were represented. Tremendous enthusiasm was manifested on the march. There were three Brass Bands, a wagon, banners, a Zulu, a Maori and an Indian in full war paint. The city has not seen such a sight for years. Inside was witnessed a brilliant scene. The platform was a blaze of colour, and all was animation and life, the effect being heightened by the inspiring music of the Bands. The Provincial Commander gave a very lucid description and much interesting information concerning each country represented. —Chancellor.

SEAFORTH'S 25th ANNIVERSARY.

Brigadier Potter Conducts Services.

The 25th Anniversary services of Seaforth Corps were conducted by Brigadier Scott Potter. We were much blessed by the Brigadier's address, and were very glad to have him with us. We held all our services at the Town Hall. On Monday the Officers of Goderich, Clinton and Wingham dined with us, when we had an egg social at our Hall.

Previous to the social an Officers' Council was held in the Quarters, when Brigadier Potter and Staff-Captain Hay gave us an inspiring and refreshing talk. We felt it was good to be there. We had a splendid open-air service at night, after which we adjourned to the Town Hall, at which the Brigadier gave a lecture on The S. A. Work in Japan, to an appreciative audience. Ex-Major Bentle occupied the chair.

Although a number of our people and attendants have gone to the ice fields, yet we are still putting up a good fight at Lee Cove. On Sunday, March 7th, a backslider returned.

Good Friday in Toronto

A Monster Procession—Three Meetings at Temple—Many
Stirred to Greater Service for Christ.

THE Eightieth Birthday of the "greatest man of the age," as General Booth has been called, was celebrated by Toronto Salvationists in a style worthy of that great city. For four days the streets resounded with salvation music and song, as large processions wended their way to and from the Temple and at the Massey Hall, with banners flying, bands playing, and Soldiers singing songs of victory and rejoicing.

The greatest parade of the city forces took place on Good Friday morning, when from all quarters the Corps marched in to the centre of the city and drew up in review order on the Armouries parade ground. It was a grand sight to see so many Salvation warriors under the Blood and Fire Flag, for a day of "roll-hot religion, manifest in old-time rejoicing and new baptisms of power," as the order for the day read. That there was much rejoicing was evident, for loud Hallelujahs rent the air from time to time as a new detachment came marching in, and the veterans of one Corps recognised old comrades of another. Each Corps had a special banner for the occasion, and some had two, the extra one being for the Juniors. A number of them were adorned with large pictures of The General, with appropriate words underneath, such as "God Bless Him," and "Long Live Our General." One huge red banner had upon it in blue letters, "Behold the Lamb of God."

Some of the outlying Corps had provided waggon for their Juniors, and these were drawn up in line on the parade ground, imparting a novel aspect to the whole scene.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the Territorial Staff Band came marching on to the ground, and took up its allotted position. In a few more minutes a gaily decorated motor car appeared, and cheer after cheer ran down the lines of waiting troops as the occupants were recognised to be Commissioner Coombs and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp. The great march past then began, and Corps after Corps swept by the Commissioner, each headed by its own Band. There were eight Bands in all, the smaller Corps joining with the larger ones. Then on through the streets of Toronto went the monster procession, arousing a great deal of interest amongst the people, and manifesting to them that The Army is a live and flourishing organisation in the Queen City. Nearly a thousand were on the march.

Needless to say, the Temple was packed as full as it could be, for the morning meetings, and a very rousing and inspiring time was experienced. The Commissioner spoke on "What Good Friday has meant to the world," and stirred up his hearers to consecrate themselves fully to the service of Him who died for all. A number offered themselves for officership at the conclusion.

A Young People's Demonstration was held in the afternoon, the object being to bring vividly before the minds of the children what God can do through a life consecrated to Him.

In youth, as our General's was. The meeting commenced with the singing of the special birthday hymn composed by Professor Hawley, of Charlottetown, the chorus of which was taken up heartily.

Major Creighton then prayed, especially asking that the Young People's Workers might be inspired by the example of The General, and might see the greatness of the opportunity they have for influencing young hearts and setting up right ideals in young minds. A solo from Colonel Pugmire was much enjoyed by the children, who sang the chorus, "The path is very narrow but I'll follow." In a very hearty fashion, Colonel Mapp then told a story just suited for the occasion.

A number of boys, he said, were once making fun of an Army Officer in India. One by one, they went away, however, until only one was left. The Officer then called this boy to her, and placing her hand on his head, said, "God bless you my boy." She then gave him a packet of chocolate and passed on. This kind act, after his unkind behaviour, made a deep impression on the boy, and to day he is the Chief Secretary for Canada. At this point the Commissioner suddenly remembered an incident of his boyhood days. "I used to make fun of The Army when I was a boy," he said, "but instead of getting chocolate I got a spanking."

The Hon. Mr. Cushing, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, being present was then called onto the platform to speak. He paid a very warm tribute to The Army, after which the Commissioner took the opportunity of calling the attention of the Young People to the fact that it is possible for a man to hold a high position in the State and yet to be a good follower of Jesus Christ. A number of pictures, both still and moving, were then thrown upon the screen, illustrating striking events in The General's life, the Commissioner, explaining them, and pointing out the lessons. The Chief Secretary also gave a short address on The Army in India, illustrated by moving pictures.

At the conclusion of this most interesting and unique service, one young man came forward to seek the Saviour. A good crowd was present at night to witness "From Bethlehem to Calvary." Before the pictures were shown, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris sang together, "In that beautiful land." The service was, as usual, very affecting. A number of new slides had been secured by the Commissioner since it was last shown, and they were very much admired. The music and singing was supplied by the Staff Band. At the conclusion a number of Candidates were secured, and several souls sought pardon for sin, thus bringing this eventful Good Friday to a very gratifying and triumphant close.

Since last report from Bonaville seventeen souls have claimed salvation.

The Soldiers are all on fire for souls, and God is with us. We are looking forward for mighty times and a large gathering of souls. —W. M.

OLD PEOPLE CHEERED.

A Birthday Tea at the Toronto House of Industry.

In Commemoration of The General's 80th birthday, a dinner was given to about two hundred old people at the House of Industry, Toronto. After enjoying the good things provided for them, the old folks filed into the chapel attached to the institution, where a bright and brief meeting was conducted by the Commissioner, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, T. H. Q. Staff, and the Staff Band. The proceedings were very informal and the meeting might aptly be described as a regular "cheer-up service."

After the opening song, the Commissioner had a heart to heart talk with the old people, referring to the object for which they were gathered together, namely, to celebrate The General's 80th Birthday. He told them The General had a very warm place in his heart for old people, and he was sure that if he had the choice between coming to see them and attending a drawing room meeting he would choose the former. Colonel Pugmire then sang "Let a little sunshine in," the old people joining very heartily in the chorus. A short talk from Mrs. Mapp followed, and then the Male Quartette sang "The Story of Calvary." The Chief Secretary also spoke.

What most delighted the old people, however, was the playing of the Staff Band, and they showed their appreciation of the music in a very enthusiastic fashion, laughing and clapping their hands like a lot of happy school children, while one old lady began to dance. When the Band played "Memories of Calvary," however, many tender chords in their natures were touched and tears were rolled down their cheeks as they listened to the songs they sang in the days of long ago.

At the conclusion of the service Mr. McLaughlin, the manager, thanked the Commissioner for the treat provided, and said he would be very pleased if another visit could be arranged. A copy of the Easter War Cry was given to each of the old people by the members of the Mercy League, who were present.

On March 14th the Soldiers of Paradise Band came out to knee-drill at 6 a. m. In the afternoon two recruits took their stand as Soldiers. One wanderer returned to God at night.

On Monday Lieutenant Coredeck and one of the oldest Soldiers, walked five miles to an Outpost called B. Hole, and held a cottage meeting. Six Soldiers were enrolled.

St. George's, Bermuda.—On Thursday, March 25th, a special service, "The Wreck of the Larchmont," was held, followed by a social in aid of S.D. The evening was a successful one, notwithstanding bad weather.

Brother Stodart was with us recently, and on Monday, Brother Hittings, a military comrade, took the lesson.

We are having some soul stirring times at Palmerston. We have welcomed Captain Lamb in our midst, and it seems as though she has brought a revival with her. We are rejoicing over four precious souls that have sought the Saviour's cleansing blood. We have lost four souls from our midst in the persons of S.M. and Mrs. Nightingale, Brother and Sister Whiting. Mrs. Barrett for God. —B. M.

EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS IN

RIGHT throughout the Dominion of Canada The General's 80th Birthday was celebrated by the Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army in a manner that was deeply impressive by its irrepressible spontaneity, its whole-heartedness, and volcanic enthusiasm. In Toronto, from the Premier, who presided, the cultured Divine whose fluent eloquence was the despair of the stenographers, the Editor of the Globe who stirred the multitude, down to the horny-handed Salvationist who played in the Bands, or did no thing but shout, each lent himself to the mood of the hour with an abandon that was irresistible, and showed how deeply he with the "good grey head which all men know," is enshrined in the hearts of all sorts and conditions of men.

The meetings in Toronto were an inspiration to greater deeds of salvation daring on the part of all Salvationists. From Good Friday morning, when a thousand Salvationists, with special flags and banners, bearing inscriptions of love for The General, and loyalty to The Salvation Army, marched the thoroughfares to the stratos of eight Bands, up to the great finale on Monday night, every meeting was characterised by splendid success. The meetings were of a most varied character, as will be seen by the reports, and each was delightfully interesting and deeply spiritual.

The messages, as will be learned by the perusal of those we print this week, were from the highest socially and politically in the land and hearty and outspoken to a degree.

The Press also, in a very striking manner, showed that the importance of the occasion was realised by the fourth estate, and gave splendid reports of the proceedings. The Sunday World began an article on The General, in the following dignified and eloquent strains:—

"With the rising of the sun upon England on Saturday, there began the most remarkable celebration of which the world has record. It ran completely around the globe with that day's light, embraced men of all races, complexions and degree, was observed with equal fervor in sun-polar frost and under the equator, and was the occasion of such an outpouring of love, gratitude, good will and congratulation, all directed upon one man, as surely no other man has ever received.

General William Booth, founder, head and director of The Salvation Army, was eighty years old. Not alone the thousands of his Officers and millions of his Soldiers in fifty-four countries joined in observing the day, but The General's modest house was doubtless, almost submerged in a flood of messages from great men and good in all the lands."

The celebrations in Toronto comprised the marriage of the Commissioner's two daughters, a conversation for Soldiers and Officers, the presentation of a portrait of The General subscribed for by those benefited by the Men's Social Work, the dedication of the Toronto Young People's Brass Band, the laying of the foundation stone of a new Citadel for the first Corps opened in Canada, and a banquet for a large number of old people, with many other features. For four days the streets resounded with Salvation music, and were gay with Army colours.

In most other towns and cities in Canada and Newfoundland, the celebrations were on a very important scale. The occasion was a truly great one, and viewing the celebrations from all points, we feel that the Canadian forces and friends honoured the occasion in a manner nearly commensurate with its importance. We accordingly congratulate the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and all who contributed to the splendid results.

GOD BLESS THE GENERAL!

The Double Wedding.

An Ideal Ceremony—A Magnificent Crowd Witness the Commissioners' Daughters "United for God and the War."

THE Massey Hall series of meetings was professed with a conversation in the Temple. This was numerously attended, and most enjoyable. The Commissioner, Chief Secretary, Mrs. Mapp, and the Headquarters Officers, contributed greatly to the social intercourse of the season, while Brigadier Pottor and his assistants placed us all under a debt for the convenient arrangements adopted in connection with the dispensing of the refreshments.

Three thousand persons crowded into the Massey Hall on Saturday night, and nearly three hundred Bandmen and Songsters ranged themselves "in a place of kaleidoscopic colour," on the platform. The "Mail and Empire" says that:—

"The Hall was appropriately decorated with palms, various evergreens and national flags, and mottoes surmounted all at the back of the plat-

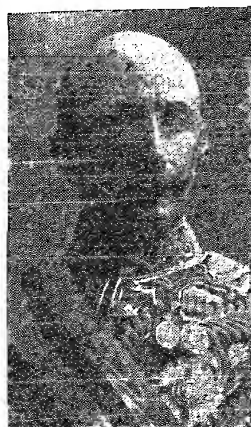
form. On Saturday night one read: "United For God and the War." Yesterday the message read: "Go Straight For Souls, and Go For the Worst."

The same paper further states, concerning this service, that it was

"Unique, because of the marriage of Commissioner Combs' two daughters to two brothers, also members of The Army. The Commissioner performed a ceremony that probably no other has done in this world. He conducted the entire service, gave his daughters, Captains Nellie and Daisy Combs, away, and, at the same time, united them in wedlock to the brothers, Brigadier Harry and Staff-Captain Arthur Morris.

But be this as it may, there is no doubt that for intensity of interest, cheerfulness without frivolity, and solemnity without melancholy, this wedding service stands alone—in almost every particular it was ideal.

The brides had no adornment save that which nature and the uniform of The Salvation Army supplied—this



His Excellency the Governor-General, Who Telegraphed His Congratulations to The General.

was sufficient. The glooms, smart and sold early, stood up to their duty like men. There was no one thing that was said or done which was not in complete harmony with the statement emblazoned in two brief letters on the platform: "United for God and the War." We hope this example will be followed.

The papers, in connection with these meetings, have supplied very sympathetic and well written reports, and we shall occasionally quote from them. The following is from the "News":—

"The platform was occupied by the relatives of the brides and grooms and some of the more prominent local Salvation Army Officers. Commissioner and Mrs. Combs had seats in the centre of the platform with their two daughters on the one hand and the two grooms on the other. The rear part of the platform was taken up by the massed Bands of The Army and the Choir of Young People. All were in full dress uniform for the occasion, and the mass of colour was very impressive. Brigadier Harry Morris has been occupying the position of leader of the combined Bands. The love and good feeling of the hands towards the r. Bandmaster, was seen in the wholehearted cheers which from time to time shook the building as he stepped forward to speak, or as he was referred to in one of the speeches."



Mayor Oliver, Toronto, Who Presided at the Sunday Night's Meetings.

This was so. As a matter of fact, the atmosphere was electric. The crowd was ready to laugh or cheer on the slightest provocation. The Staff-Captain, as a member of the Band, and the Male Voice Quartette, was the recipient of equal applause.

Mr. Richard Morris, the father of the bridegrooms, with Mrs. Morris and a number of friends, and Captain Harry Combs, occupied seats on the platform. After the opening song, Mr. Morris led the congregation in prayer. Colonel Mapp announced the purposes of the meetings then being conducted—the celebrating of The General's Eightieth Birthday—an announcement that afforded a fine opportunity for the relief of pent-up feelings. The opportunity was promptly seized.

A special song by the birthday choir, and then the Commissioner read a copy of the message that had

Our General spare and bless,
Give joy and happiness,
And every good;
Supply his daily need,
For thought and word and deed,
Most gracious God.

This message was received with deafening cheers. Then followed speeches from those who have been brought into close contact with the interested parties. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, as head of the Immigration Department, and leader of the Staff Band, paid a graceful tribute to the worth, and devotion of the Brigadier. Major Cameron declared that it gave her the greatest pleasure, and she felt it a high honour to be able to express her esteem for Captains Nellie and Daisy Combs, whom she had known as Junior Soldiers in the Old Land, and distinct in her memory stood out that Sabbath morning when they decided to become Corps-Cadet. She loved and was proud of them.

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE TO CANADA!

Comrades and Friends,—

The deepest gratitude for the loyalty and labour for the Flag. To the congratulations of Canada sends me on my lengthened years, I respond with my national youth, and my sanguine hopes that she achieve not only prosperity for herself, but to substantially true progress of the world. If there is anything to be gained by consultations and triumphs of my past years that point in the future, I would surely ask from every individual present, and from the large, the recognition and fulfilment of the wishes of God, of personal righteousness and the reign of unselfish love, of which contemplates the helping of the weakest and the lifting of the worst, to assist in gaining such result, individually and collectively, is the work of The Salvation Army. To this end, my long years have been devoted, and had I the power to live, they should all be spent in seeking the same end. Affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

been sent the night previous to The General. This is it:

Beloved General—Accept our most hearty congratulations on your 80th Birthday. We greet you with warmest love, true loyalty and unchanging fidelity. We are rejoicing in the continued goodness of God to you in giving you such glorious manifestations of His presence and power. We glory in your victories, and strive to follow in your steps, as you follow in the steps of Christ. You are a mighty inspiration to us all. "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, the Lord is God, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come upon thee, for the Lord will give thee angels to charge thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."—Psalm 91: 9-11.

Blessed and glorious King,
To Thee our praise we bring
For this glad hour,
Thou God of peace and love,
Thou Christ enthroned above,
Spirit whose fruit is love,
Display Thy power.

So felt prouder of them that night than ever before.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire was then called upon for a song, but he also took the opportunity to introduce a few pathetic reminiscences at the expense of the grooms.

Brigadier Taylor was deputed to read the telegraphic messages of congratulation that had been received from all parts of the world.

We may say that so numerous were the messages received, it is quite impossible for Commissioner and Mrs. Combs to reply to them all. Will these friends, therefore, accept the Commissioner's grateful thanks through the Cry for their kind messages. They were greatly appreciated.

The Chief of the Staff cabled to Commissioner and Mrs. Combs: "Best wishes for yourself and daughters."

DAY CELEBRATIONS IN THE MASSEY HALL.



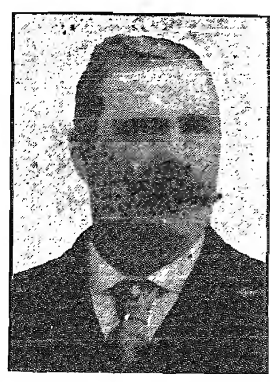
Th's was so. As a matter of fact, the atmosphere was electric. The crowd was ready to laugh or cheer on the slightest provocation. The Staff-Captain, as a member of the Band, and the Male Voice Quartette, was the recipient of equal applause.

Mr. Richard Morris, the father of the bridegrooms, with Mrs. Morris and a number of friends, and Captain Harry Coombs, occupied seats on the platform. After the opening song, Mr. Morris led the congregation in prayer. Colonel Mapp announced the purposes of the meetings then being conducted—the celebrating of The General's Eightieth Birthday—an announcement that afforded a fine opportunity for the relief of pent-up feelings. The opportunity was promptly seized.

A special song by the birthday choir, and then the Commissioner read a copy of the message that had

Our General spare and bless,
Give joy and happiness,
And every good;
Supply his daily need,
For thought and word and deed,
Most gracious God.

This message was received with deafening cheers. Then followed speeches from those who have been brought into close contact with the interested parties. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, as head of the Immigration Department, and leader of the Staff Band, paid a graceful tribute to the worth, and devotion of the Brigadier. Major Cameron declared that it gave her the greatest pleasure, and she felt it a high honour to be able to express her esteem for Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs, whom she had known as Junior Soldiers in the Old Land, and distinct in her memory stood out that Sabbath morning when they decided to become Corps-Cadets. She loved and was proud of them.



Hon. Donald L. Fraser, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, Whose Splendid Tribute to The General is Contained Herein.

Major Frank Morris, brother to the grooms, then addressed the meeting. He gave a beautiful glimpse into the boy life of these three brothers, which showed how affectionately they had shared each others' joys and sorrows, and how that in early life they had resolved to seek first the Kingdom of God, and had proved that other things had been added. He spoke on behalf of the family, and told of the great pleasure the choice of his brothers had given to them all. He also, as a Provincial Officer, spoke concerning the special service that the Brigadier had rendered to the Territory in a musical capacity. It was an excellent speech and was well received.

Colonel Mapp, whose recent connections with the Foreign Office has invested him with an international character, gave a stirring speech on behalf of The Army and The General, and made fitting references to the devoted life and labours of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

The Commissioner may have had his tenderer emotions stirred, but if so, he disguised the fact pretty well, and was brimful of humorous remarks.

"Arthur here, has been my private secretary, but I did not know it was the duty of my private secretary to steal my daughter." The Commissioner also told us that he had had a message from England a day or two before, telling him that a little grandson had been born. He had suggested to the happy parents that he should be called "Thomas," and because the wife's name was Barnett, baby should have that name as well, and thus sustain the initials, "T.B.C." (Much laughter.)

The Commissioner indulged in reminiscences, and told us how that twenty-four years ago, when The Salvation Army was not as flourishing an institution in this city as it is now, he had to resort to the practice of going about the city in a flaming red duster with the initials "S. A." printed in large characters on the front, to attract attention. Harry Morris, then a boy in knickerbockers, was the one who accompanied him, and who furnished the music for the march on a bugle; he was known as the boy bugler. A hush fell over the vast audience as the Commissioner, at

the close of his speech, motioned for the contracting couples to step forward and then read to them the articles of marriage. The responses were clear and distinct, and the whole procedure was carried out with admirable decorum. While the Commissioner and the brides and grooms knelt, and the Commissioner, according to the ritual of The Salvation Army, pronounced each of the couples to be man and wife, a hallowed feeling pervaded the place.

Tumultuous cheering greeted the newly wedded comrades as they rose in turn to address the congregation. Mrs. Arthur Morris was the first to undergo the ordeal, and she performed her task splendidly. In silvery tones, that vibrated throughout the huge Hall, she told of her gratitude to God for all His mercies in the way of home influences, and wise, loving parents and affectionate comrades in the War.

But it was when the Staff-Captain, Arthur, faced the music that the Band boys let themselves go. They cheered him before he spoke, they punctuated his sentences with vociferous applause, and lauded him to the echo when he sat down, after having delivered himself in a most creditable manner.

Mrs. Harry Morris then stepped forward, amid a tornado of greeting, and paid a touching tribute to her parents. Her mother had been regarded as the bright centre of their home, and their father had been held by them to be the embodiment of goodness, of true nobility of character, and usefulness for God. On The General's Seventieth Birthday, she and her sister, in the little study in their home, had devoted their whole lives to the service of God. It was an impressive address, and was listened to with rapt attention.

Brigadier Morris was also received in a warm-hearted manner, and said that he had had many happy days in his life, but this was the happiest of them all. A statement that most present accepted, judging by the cheers with which they received it.

This most enjoyable meeting closed with that consecration hymn, "Were the whole realm of nature mine."



THE GENERAL'S TRIBUTE TO CANADA!

Comrades and Friends,—

The deepest gratitude for my continued health and usefulness, and your affectionate loyalty and labour for the Flag. To the congratulations which send me on my lengthened years, I respond with cheer and my sanguine hopes that she may achieve not only prosperity for herself, but to substantially the true progress of the world. If there is anything to be learned from the tribulations and triumphs of my past years that point in this way, would surely ask from every individual present, and from the large, the recognition and fulfilment of the wishes of God, and the reign of unselfish love, and the helping of the weakest and the gaining such result, individually and collectively. To this end, my life have been devoted, and had I spent in seeking the same end.

WILLIAM BOOTH.



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To Thee our praise we bring
For this glad hour;
Thou God of peace and love,
Thou Christ enthroned above;
Spirit whose truth is love,
Display Thy power.

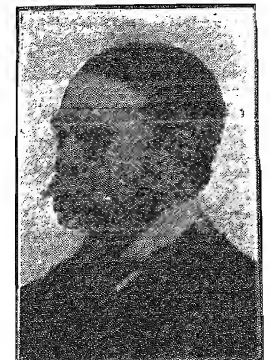
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Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, Who Presided at the Sunday Afternoon meeting.

The Premier of Ontario

Presides at the Sunday Afternoon Meeting—Clergymen and Prominent Citizens Pay Eloquent Tribute to The General and His Work.

ASTER Sunday was bright and clear, and the Salvationists turned up in splendid style for the afternoon meeting, which was presided over by Sir James P. Whitney.

After the opening exercises the Commissioner referred to the occasion they were celebrating, and told the delighted audience that the doctor who had attended The General in the recent operation he had undergone for his eyes, said that so far as his constitution was concerned, he might live to be a hundred. In referring to

the friends of The Salvation Army, the Commissioner said that the movement had no truer friend than Sir James Whitney, and that they were delighted to have on the platform Lady Whitney. A sentiment that was heartily applauded.

Sir James received quite an ovation when he arose to speak. He said he was there, as on former occasions, to show his sincere sympathy with, and admiration for, the work of The Army. He told of his being at White-church, England, with General Booth, when The General was presented with an address by the sons of the pre-



Who Presided at the Sunday Afternoon Meeting.

"DON'T FORGET."

I am glad you're enjoying yourselves. The Salvationist is the friend of happiness. Making Heaven on earth is our business, and "Serve the Lord with gladness," is one of our favourite mottoes.

So I am pleased that you are pleased; but amidst all your joys, "don't forget" the sons and daughters of misery. "Did you ever visit them?" Come away and let us make a call or two. Here is a home, six in family, living and working, sick and dying in the same chamber.

Here is a drunkard's hovel, void of furniture, with a skeleton children in rags; father now seeing the results of his neglect.

Here are the unemployed wandering about seeking work and finding none. Yonder are the wretched criminals, cradled in crime, passing in and out the prison walls all the time.

There are the daughters of shame, deceived and robbed and ruined, travelling down the dark incline to an early grave.

"There are the children fighting in the gutters, going hungry to school, growing up to fill their parents' places."

Brought it all on themselves do you say? Perhaps so. But does that excuse our assisting them? You don't demand a certificate of virtue before you draw the drowning creature from the water; nor the assurance that a man has paid his rent before you deliver him from the burning building?

But what shall we do? Content ourselves by singing a hymn, offering a prayer, or giving a little good advice? Not ten thousand times, no!

We will pity them, feed them, reclaim them, employ them. Perhaps we shall fail with some. Quite likely; but our business is to help them all the same, and that, in the most practical, economical and Christ-like manner.

So let us haste to the rescue, for the sake of our own peace, the poor wretches themselves, the innocent children, and the Saviour of us all. But you must help us with the means, and there is no time like the present. "Who in this company will lend a hand by taking up a collection?"

Mayor Says Dig Down.

The voice was in Massey Hall, Toronto, but the words came from a heart that forty years ago threw wide open the flood gates of sympathy for the downcast, the neglected, the forgotten and swept on, with irresistible force, the man William Booth to "rescue the perishing" in the name of his Divine Master. He found in the East End of London a huge population being gradually engulfed in drunkenness, squalor, degradation and degeneracy; and, with the courage of a lion, he began this mighty work.

"Dig down into your pockets and loosen up," shouted the Mayor, when the all-important moment arrived, and the drum artist showed his approval in the usual way. The good old Salvation Army drum!

Brilliant Scene.

When the time arrived for the unveiling of The General's portrait in oils, the audience was on tip-toe of excitement. The scene on the platform was a blaze of kaleidoscopic colour. Green palms skirted the border of the stage. Behind them sat His Worship the Mayor, the Mayors, several ladies of The Army, the restless Commissioner, and many controllers and aidmen. Behind them, row after row of scarlet tunicked members of the Staff Band, their instruments gleaming in the electric light. In the centre stood the phonograph which held the record of The Old Man's Voice, its great brass mouth blaring like a dazzling sun. Behind the star-draped easel upon which rested the portrait to be unveiled. To the left and right Soldiers and "ladies" before it all lay a sea of expectant faces.

Gratitude.

"This picture is to be sent to The General by some who feel that The Salvation Army has done much for them," said the Mayor, before unveiling. Then a cord was pulled, the divided flag that draped the easel parted, a great murmur of approval filled the hall as the striking figure of The General came to view, his handsome profile, his erect, brave body, his lionlike head crowned by a forest of snowy locks that glistened in the blaze of light thrown upon the canvas, his simple black coat, through the lapels of which could be seen the

scarlet of The Army jersey, all combined to make the likeness well nigh perfect, the effect startling.

"The General! God bless him!" shouted a hundred voices. Then a hush fell upon the great audience. The Commissioner, turning partly to the oil painting, partly to the people, in solemn tones, said: "This is to be sent to The General. It is from those who can say, 'I was in prison and ye visited me.'"

The meeting closed with a ringing doxology, after seven songs had sought the Saviour.

The Commissioner and the Young People.

Two Meetings in the Temple on Easter Monday—Over Thirty Seek the Saviour.

On Easter Monday two special meetings for the Young People were conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple. A good number of boys and girls, together with many Seniors engaged in The Young People's Work, gathered in the Hall at 10.30 a. m., to listen to the words of counsel that would fall from the lips of their Territorial leader, and a time of rich blessing was experienced.

The Chief Secretary lined out the opening song, after which Major Creighton and Mrs. Colonel Mapp prayed. A solo from Lieut.-Colonel Pagniere followed, and then the Commissioner gave his preliminary address, striving more to interest and convict his hearers than to lead them to any immediate decision. That part was reserved till later. He was in a merry mood, and full of reminiscence of his early day warfare for God and The Army, and the crowd of little folks were evidently much interested in hearing of the Commissioner's adventures. Four things for which we ought to be grateful were then mentioned by the Commissioner. First, we should be grateful to God for sending Jesus to purchase our salvation on Calvary; second, because in all ages, God has given to the world great and wonderful representatives of Himself; third, because God has enabled our General to keep on serving Him, and fourth, because God has brought within the reach of all a simple, beautiful, everyday religion. On the whole it was a good, plain, practical talk, well adapted to Young People and easily understood by the youngest child.

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary gave a heart-searching address, pointing out that salvation means more than wearing a guernsey, cap or badge. The Commissioner also spoke in the same strain, and in response to his appeal for decisions for Christ, over thirty boys and girls came forward to the mercy seat.

A STONELAYING CEREMONY.

The Commissioner Lays Corner Stone of No. 1, Citadel.

At three p. m., a big procession of Officers and Soldiers started from the Temple, headed by the Staff Band, and proceeded to the site of the new Citadel at the corner of Queen and Tecumseh streets. The site had been

gaily decorated for the occasion, many bright coloured flags and banners flying from poles, while all along the side of a neighbouring house The General's motto was displayed, reading as follows, "Go straight for souls and go for the worst." A large crowd assembled to witness the ceremony, and all joined heartily in the opening song, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," which was lined out by the Chief Secretary.

Adjutant McElheney then prayed, and Lieut.-Colonel Pagniere sang a solo, "Let a little sunshine in." A Scriptural reading by Brigadier Taylor followed, appropriate to the occasion. He chose the fifth chapter of John, reading that portion referring to the healing of the impotent man at the pool of Bethesda. He made special reference to the fact that the pool had five porches and compared "he building about to be erected to a new porch in The Salvation Army's pool of healing for sinners of all descriptions. The Chief Secretary then handed a silver trowel to the Commissioner, and requested him to lay the corner stone.

Before doing so, the Commissioner made a brief speech, saying in part: "My heart has been greatly moved marching up this street this afternoon, by the recollection of the many triumphs and victories as well as the many trials that have taken place during the last twenty-five years. On my return to Canada a few years ago there were many things that made me very glad, but there were other things that made me very sad, one of them being the fact that Old No. 1, Corps had not a building of their own in which to assemble to worship God. I made up my mind that at the first opportunity that presented itself I would bend my energies towards getting a building for the Corps, and at last I rejoice to be able to lay this corner stone."

The stone was then slightly raised while the Commissioner laid some mortar in the proper place. This done, he declared the stone well and truly laid to the glory of God and in commemoration of The General's Birthday. Mrs. Mapp then prayed, and the simple service concluded.

Headquarters has donated \$500 as a token of love towards the Corps and also in commemoration of The General's 50th Birthday.

THE FINAL RALLY.

Temple Packed—Lively and Enthusiastic Meeting—Canadian Training Home Sends Gift to International Training Home.

The city Soldiers mustered in force for the final meeting of the great Easter Campaign, and previous to the inside service, went for a march around the streets, the Staff Band leading and the Temple Band bringing up the rear of the procession.

The Temple was packed, and the meeting started off with a rousing song, "Hark, hark, my soul," which was lined out by the Chief Secretary. Prayer was then called for and several Soldiers poured out the hearts to God for His blessing and power to rest on all present. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor then prayed, after which Lieut.-Colonel Pagniere sang, "Keep the Flag waving." The chorus being somewhat unfamiliar to the majority, the Commissioner requested different portions of the audience to sing it by themselves, until all had got hold of the words and the tune. Then it went with a swing. A bright and lively testimony meeting followed. The announcement was then made that the Canadian Training Home Staff and Cadets desired to send a love token to the International Training Home in commemoration of The General's 50th Birthday. Two Cadet-Sergeants then brought forward a splendid enlarged photograph of The General, the original of which had been taken by Staff-Captain Morris, on the occasion of The General's visit to this country. A short explanatory address from Brigadier Taylor followed, in which he said that this gift was a slight expression of their gratitude towards the International Training Home, to which they owed a great deal. It was also a token of their love to The General, who had taught them that the most essential equipment for soul-saving work was not the mere accumulation of knowledge, but the education of the heart.

The Commissioner then remarked that the links that bind all parts of The Army together, should be continually strengthened, and that he was very pleased to note the beautiful spirit and the love that was behind this gift.

On a small brass plate affixed to the frame of the picture were these words:

"A gift of love from the Canadian Training Home to the International Training Home, on the occasion of The General's 50th Birthday."

The Commissioner then gave his final charge to all present. "Whatever the faith unto you do it," was the text he chose, and he urged his hearers to be obedient at all costs to the voice of God. "How shall you know it is He that is speaking?" he said, and answered the question as follows: "When He talks He points to the path of sacrifice and surrender."

Lieut.-Colonel Pagniere then called for surrenders, and before the prayer meeting closed many had knelt at the mercy seat for salvation or sanctification, and two had offered themselves as Candidates for the work.

Commissioner Hodder has recently conducted the first Young People's Day ever held in Japan. There was an attendance of 120, and at the close of the afternoon meeting 38 came forward and consecrated themselves to the service of God.

and the work of The Salvation Army. That he would rather have the good will and prayers of The Salvation Army than any other organization he knew of. How that when a company with some of the delegates to the Laymen's Missionary convention, they always stood and listened to the splendid testimonies that were given in the open-air meetings of The Salvation Army. He paid great tribute to The Army's simple belief in and acceptance of the Word of God.

Time had been rapidly fleeting, and the Commissioner, when he arose, declared that he would condense his address into one minute. "The points of his address are these:—

1. The General as a boy.
2. The General as an orphan.
3. The General as a weak boy, physically.
4. The General as a self-made man.
5. The General stood firmly against the saying that a man is too old at fifty—as he began The Salvation Army after he was fifty years of age.

s Meeting.

-The General Speaks.

It since it started. It had taken hold of a class of people the churches had not gone after. "God bless The Salvation Army," shouted the Chief Magistrate, and the words found hundreds of echoes in the great hall. "We have many famous men in the world," went on the Mayor, "but I venture to say that after all are dead and forgotten, the name of General Booth, and The Salvation Army will be loved by men and women throughout the world. I hope to have the pleasure of shaking hands with The General within the next ten days." (Cheers)

Dedicated Boys' Band.

"I remember the first Salvation Army Band," began the Commissioner, after the small army of bright lads, which formed the Territorial Young People's Band had lined up on the platform, each young Soldier carrying a brass instrument (some of them as big as the musicians). "Yes, I remember the first Band. It had four members. Since then music has formed a great part in The Army's warfare, and when we've been hurt up for quality, we've never lacked quantity." (Somebody said "hear, hear" in an audible voice, and the audience laughed.)

"Be good at playing and praying, boys; and always be obedient in your home, in school, and on Salvation Army service."

And every head in that vast audience was bowed, the young Soldier musicians and their Commissioner, alone standing erect. In countless words and uplifted hands the Commissioner cried out, "O God, let Thy blessing rest upon these before Thee." Then, turning to the young Soldiers, in ringing notes, and in the name of God and The General, he declared them to be the "Territorial Young People's Brass Band." Instruments were at once raised with soldierlike precision, and the big building was soon filled with the stirring strains of "Onward Christian Soldiers."

Photograph Speaks.

The old General's message embodied a word sketch of scenes all common in England. This is the

TIDAL WAVES: THEIR EFFECT AND THEIR CAUSE.



Don't Fail to Send a Collector Outside Factories and Workyards, in the Cities for Self-Denial.

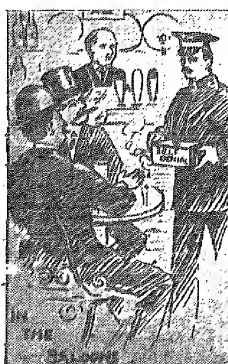
Pleton, Ont.—Five persons raised their hands for prayer on Sunday, March 14th. Good crowds attended the meetings, which were led by Captains Osmond and Morris.

We recently had a "taffy pull" for the Juniors. They spent a happy time together.



Many Business Men are Sincere, Generous Christians. Visit Them in Their Offices, and Explain to Them the Work of The Salvation Army.

Burke Falls.—We have had a visit from Captain Harvey Lloyd, C. B. M. man for this Division. He gave an interesting Illuminated service, entitled "Saved by His Bible." Captain Lloyd also conducted a short series of meetings, from March 18th to 22nd.



In the Saloons There Are Many Who Have Great Respect For Our Work. Visit Them, You May Also Do Them Spiritual Good.

EVERY one has heard of the great tidal waves which frequently accompany a violent earthquake along the ocean coast, and which in many cases do more damage than the earthquake itself," writes Professor See, in Munsey's Magazine. Such waves are not really tidal, but are produced by seismic disturbances of the sea bottom, and should properly be called seismic sea waves.

The terrible commotion of the water thus arising may inundate the shore and lay waste cities and even whole districts lying near the level of the sea. It often destroys the shipping in a harbour by dashing the vessels against the rocks or washing them for inland. Sometimes ships are torn to pieces, or borne along with the inundation and stranded high and dry; while in other cases they are capsized and lost with their whole crews. Not infrequently cities are first shattered by the shaking of the earth, and afterwards overwhelmed by the sea.

A seismic wave, as it nears the shore sometimes attains a vertical height of sixty or even eighty feet. Such a mass of water carries everything before it, and vastly augments the horrors of an earthquake. As it moves with a velocity of some five hundred feet per second, or a mile in ten seconds, its impact is so terrific that no building can withstand its force. Anything left standing by the earthquake is almost sure to be overwhelmed by the sea, and to those who are so unfortunate as to witness such ruin of man's frail labours, all nature seems bent on their utter destruction.

A few illustrations will make clear the nature of these appalling phenomena, and enable us to grasp more fully the cause of such tremendous convulsions of the elements.

A Disaster in Ancient Greece.

In the year 373, B.C., the whole of the Peloponnese was shaken by a terrible earthquake. Aristotle tells us that the shock caused yawning chasms to open near Bura, on the southern shore of the Gulf of Corinth, and that the Greek cities of Bura and Helike were leveled to the ground. Pausanias says that not even the sacred images in the temples at Bura were spared, but everything was literally shattered to pieces and overthrown.

Then, on the following day, while the earth was still trembling, the bottom of the Gulf of Corinth subsided, and carried down with it the ground under the ruins of Helike. The waters rushed into the resulting depression, and in the commotion which ensued ten vessels of the Laedaemonians lying at anchor in the harbour of Helike, perished. The sea was raised into a mighty wave, which engulfed the remains of Helike in its rushing waters and advanced far over the land. After the inundation it was found that where the city had flourished in safety since the days of Homer, the salt water was now so deep that only the tops of the trees about the Temple of Neptune were visible above its surface. The sea bottom must have sunk about one hundred feet, or perhaps more.

The Lisbon Earthquake.

As another illustration of an earthquake and typical sea wave, we may choose the destruction of Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, November 1, 1755. On this occasion the disturbance was so terrible that it was felt all over Europe, and even in North America and the West Indies, where the sea was considerably agitated. In the European lakes the waters showed oscillatory movements, due to the passing undulations in the earth. The greater part of the City of Lisbon was destroyed by the shock especially where the ground was soft.

A short time afterward, the water in this harbour withdrew and left a bed of dry river Tague, in which many vessels lay at their mangers. In the excitement incident to so great a

calamity, the people of Lisbon congregated on the quays; and an hour or so later, they were horrified to see the sea returning in a great wall of water some fifty feet high. Its movement was so rapid that the doomed throngs had no time to escape, and about forty thousand people perished with the vessels which had been anchored in the harbour.

Other Memorable Waves.

Another typical sea wave occurred at Callao, Peru, in 1746. On the 28th of October in that year the whole Peruvian coast was shaken by a terrible earthquake, no fewer than two hundred shocks being experienced. Twice the ocean retired from the land, and returned as a great wave, which is said to have been eighty feet high. Twenty-three ships were in the harbour of Callao; of these, nineteen were sunk, while the remaining four were carried inland, and stranded at a considerable height above the sea. A large part of the houses around Callao subsided, and much of the town sank into the bay. Of its four thousand inhabitants, only about two hundred escaped alive.

On November 18th, 1878, the American cruiser "Monongahela" was lying in the harbour of St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, when a severe earthquake occurred. Here, too, the sea first withdrew from the shore, and then returned in a great wave. The advancing wall of water caught up the "Monongahela" and carried her into the streets of St. Thomas.

On May 9, 1871, another severe earthquake was felt along the west coast of South America, with its highest intensity near Iquique. After the worst of the shock had passed, the sea withdrew, as in the Africa wave of 1868, and in less than an hour's time returned as a mighty wall of water about sixty feet high. The whole coast after being devastated by the earthquake, was again overthrown by the sea, and the same universal ruin spread along the shore.

The Cause of Seismic Waves.

A seismic wave is due to a sinking of the sea at the bottom at some distance from the shore. When this happens, the water, of course, flows in from all sides to fill up the depression. Then, when the currents meet at the centre, and raise a ridge by their mutual impact, the ridge collapses under gravity, and sends the first great wave ashore. Where the ridge of water once was, a second depression in the sea-level is thus developed; the water again flows in as in the first case, and raises a ridge by their mutual impact, the ridge collapses under gravity, and sends the first great wave ashore. Where the ridge of water once was, a second depression in the sea-level is thus developed; the water again flows in as in the first case, and raises a ridge by their mutual impact, the ridge collapses under gravity, and sends the first great wave ashore. Where the ridge of water once was, a second depression in the sea-level is thus developed; the water again flows in as in the first case, and raises a ridge by their mutual impact, the ridge collapses under gravity, and sends the first great wave ashore.

On June 15, 1893, the northern shores of Japan were visited by terrible earthquake shocks, which were recorded on seismographs in Europe. The disturbance originated beneath the Tuzenrota Reef—the great depression in the bed of the Pacific, that stretches from Japan toward the Atlantic Islands. This oceanic abyss, which reaches a depth of forty-six hundred fathoms, or more than twenty-seven thousand feet, is known as the worst earthquake region in the world. On the Japanese coast, as on that of South America, the water first withdrew from the shore, and later returned in a great wave. No fewer than a hundred and seventy-six vessels were carried inland and left stranded there. Along a region seventy miles in length, the coast villages were washed away, and thirty thousand people perished from the earthquake and the inundation.

In other instances the water rises suddenly, overflows the coast, and washes ships inland, without any previous withdrawal from the shore. For instance, on December 28th, 1862, the City of Simoda, in Japan, was overwhelmed by a sudden lurch of the coast, an hour after a violent earthquake.

(Continued on page 14).



Nor Fail to Give Those a Chance Who Live on the Farms and in Small Villages. There are Many Friends in Rural Districts.



From House to House is Often a Very Profitable Way of Raising One's Target. Get Your Soldiers to Try It.

Barrie.—On Sunday, March 21st, two souls sought the Saviour. Lieutenant W. Browne was welcomed on the Thursday night previous. He is taking great interest in the Band.

On Thursday, March 25th, the "devil's trunk" was opened, and all his cunning devices exposed. On Sunday, March 28th, three more souls sought the Saviour.



What About the Friends Who Visit Your Home? Don't Forget to send them their Spiritual Gifts in Greeting. Your Spiritual Gifts are Greeting.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL

In Finland, The General has submitted for the first time in his experience to the ordeal of a double translation, his addresses being first translated into Swedish, and then Finnish. Notwithstanding this laborious method of reaching his congregations, it is gratifying to hear The General carried his audience with him, and made a deep impression.

The General returned to London via St. Petersburg. He did not hold any public meetings in the Russian Capital, but met some representative and highly placed personages in private gathering, and gave some personal interviews, a full account of which will appear in our next issue.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

The Chief of the Staff has not been at his table during the past few days. It is already known that recently the Chief has not been in the enjoyment of his usual good health. This being so, he has acceded to the pressure of his advisers, and has consented to a few days' respite from the stress of Headquarters' business. As usual, however, this has not meant entire cessation from work, for the Chief has occupied a good portion of his time in other labours in the wider interests of the world-wide Army.

THE STAFF LODGE.

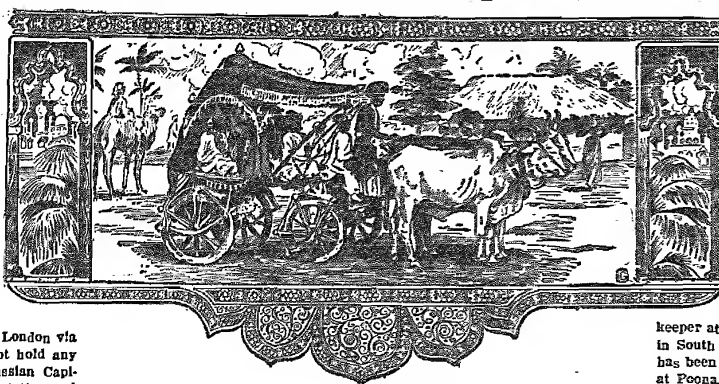
The famous Staff Lodge in Downs Road, Clapton, is now a thing of the past. This, however, does not in any way indicate retrogression, but rather, advance. The Staff Lodge has met a distinct need, and revealed the possibilities of educational and instructive work amongst the Staff in this and other countries. The Chief of the Staff has secured a splendid detached house adjoining Clapton Common, and Commissioner Hay is now busily engaged in fitting it out for the reception of a larger number of the Staff than could be accommodated in the old Lodge, and in the course of a few weeks the Staff College, which will be its new designation, will be ready to receive its first privileged batch.

THE STAFF COLLEGE.

Arrangements are already being made to bring in batches of Officers from various Continental countries. It is also intended that contingents shall cross the Atlantic from the United States and Canada for the same purpose. The new Staff College will in a very real sense belong to the world.

SWEDEN.

Before The General left Stockholm he definitely instructed Commissioner Rees to farewell from the Swedish command. The Commissioner is already laying his plans for a good center in finishing up. He will be saying good-bye around his Territory during the month of April, and will have his last meeting on that date in May, not yet decided upon.



Visiting the Mining Camps.

Fail to Give These a Chance Who live on the Farms and in Small Villages. There are Many Friends in Rural Districts.



From House to House.

From House to House is Often a Very Profitable Way of Raising One's Target. Get Your Soldiers to Try it.

Barrie.—On Sunday, March 21st, 10 souls sought the Saviour. Lieutenant W. Brown was welcomed on Thursday night previous. He is doing great interest in the Band. On Thursday, March 25th, the "Saviour's trunk" was opened, and all cunning devices exposed. On Sunday, March 28th, three more souls sought the Saviour.



What About the Friends Who Visit Your Home?

What About the Friends Who Visit Your Home? Don't Forget to Visit Them That Visit You! A Coming.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner McKie has already begun his farewell tour from the Australian command. The Commissioner will be leaving Melbourne on May 17, and is expected to arrive in Europe about June 20. Everybody will be pleased to hear that the Commissioner's health has much improved of late. In a recent letter the Commissioner says: "I am in really good condition, and I feel I am getting stronger week by week."

NORWAY.

Colonel Ogrim, who has recently had an attack of influenza, has had a somewhat serious relapse. It will be some little time before he will again be able to be at the battle's front.

ITALY.

Seventy persons came forward to seek salvation in one week recently at the little town of Faeto. The Corps there is making progress, and the Soldiers have the real Blood and Fire spirit. Commissioner Cosandey, who visited this place recently, says the awakening that has taken place is one of the most remarkable he has ever seen.

FRANCE.

Lieut. Colonel Cooke has completed his campaign in the Lyons region, with the result of 104 souls for salvation, and 35 for holiness. He has now gone on to the Southern region.

JAPAN.

Commissioner Hodder has sworn in two Japanese naval men as Salvation Army Soldiers at a town called Yokosuka, which is the great naval base of Japan. Four of their comrades volunteered for salvation in the same meeting. The Commissioner is hopeful of being able to start a special branch for work amongst these men. Ensign Soland, a woman Officer, has not only free access to the Police Courts in Tokyo, but is allowed to hold an occasional meeting in the prisons.

Captain Robson, of Osaka I., has been given the privilege of conducting meetings in a factory which employs 2,000 girls.

At Nagoya we have also been asked to conduct meetings in a large China factory employing 3,000 hands. The Officer goes once a week, and already we have a few Soldiers in the factory. The manager here is so favour-

able that he would like an Officer appointed to the factory.

At Tokyo IV. we have quite a revival going on, and our Officer here has also been requested to hold meetings in a factory. Instead of singing the ordinary songs, the popular thing amongst the workers is to sing The Army songs.

KOREA.

One of our early converts went into a country district where there were no Christians. He had only been saved a month himself, but he started straight away and in three months had won seventy converts, who are anxious to be recognised as Salvationists. Another convert has written to Colonel Hoggard stating that on a recent Sunday he started Salvation Army meetings in a town one hundred miles from Seoul, where there are no Christians. Forty-five men got saved and he sold one hundred song sheets. He wished for a fresh supply of these to be sent in time for next Sunday's meetings.

WEST INDIES.

The official re-opening of the Industrial Home, at Kingston, will take place on the 17th of this month. His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies, Amos Nuttall, D.D., has consented to preside, and it is hoped that a good number of influential people will be present, when the Home and its needs will be placed before the public.

INDIA.

A Local Officer named Jeevanantham, of Thalacudy Corps, in South India, has recently crossed the River. Though in much pain, his death was a glorious one, and the comrades who were present said that the room was like Heaven. The dying man said to them: "You must also be ready for death—seek the things of God—live a pious life. Live in peace with all men, and meet me surely in Heaven." To his Hindu relatives he said: "I have no fear of death since I believed in Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and became a Salvationist. I have great peace. Now you must give up your false gods and get ready to die and believe in Jesus and join The Army."

To his dear wife and children he said: "I am going to Heaven; do not be sorry. God will look after you and the little ones. Meet me in heaven—attend the meetings regularly, and do not leave The Army till you die."

What a glorious end for a converted heathen.

Staff-Captain Jeya Prakas (Gore) with his wife and two children, are due to arrive in London on Saturday, April 3rd, for a well-earned furlough. The same steamer is also bringing Majors Saguna (Paine) and Devanmole (Byrne.) Staff-Captain Gore's last appointment was that of chancellor in the Marathi Territory. Major Saguna has been Book-keeper at the Nagercoil Headquarters, in South India, and Major Devanmole has been matron of the Home of Rest at Poona.

Dom Settlement.—The Salvation Army is now working amongst the criminal tribe in North India known as the Doms. A native Band has been formed and the official hangman has been appointed Bandmaster.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE AT BRAMPTON.

Musical Trio Attract Big Crowds.

Brampton was favoured with a visit from the Musical Trio on Saturday and Sunday, March 27-28. We certainly had a great time.

On Saturday afternoon Adjutant Habkirk and his colleagues gave a splendid exhibition of their power to attract the crowds in the open-air, and again before the musical festival was held in the evening. The programme rendered was certainly great, and the playing of both Adjutant Habkirk and Captain McGorman on their various and unique instruments, showed that they were quite at home at their work. Envoy Bissett not only gave evidence of his ability to reach heart by his vocal powers, both speaking and singing, but his very presence seemed to speak of the Spirit of God. Altogether we had a profitable time.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, from T. H. Q., Toronto, visited us on April 3rd and 4th, and certainly brought Heaven much closer by their very presence amongst us. Every meeting was deeply spiritual, and was a feast for all our souls. Those who heard his talk to some hundred or so young men congregated on the street on Sunday evening at the open-air, will not soon forget it.

The inside meeting was powerful and one young man decided to start for Christ. The evidence of blessing in the hearts of our Soldiers, was expressed to me by one on Monday in this way: "I feel like a new man this morning, with a fresh lease of life." Oh, for a revival at Brampton. Pray! Pray! Shall be our motto.—H. E. C.

Niagara Falls.—Since Captain Watkinson and Lieutenant West took charge, eight souls have come to the mercy seat.

On Sunday, Captain and Mrs. Layman came along and conducted the meetings and on Wednesday night our Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. Green were here. In spite of a heavy rain, a nice crowd gathered to hear them.—C. C.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORYPOGASELSKY THE JEW
And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER IX.

A BARGAIN'S A BARGAIN.

FEELING very wretched and miserable, Herman at length crept up on deck, where he was confronted by a burly, black-bearded individual, who was shouting orders to the sailors in thundering tones. Directly his eyes fell on Herman, he uttered some words in a foreign language, which Herman rightly conjectured were oaths. Then speaking in German, he ordered Herman to assist the other sailors in hoisting up the boat.

"I do not want to sail on this ship," said Herman. "I want to be put off at once, I have been deceived."

The only answer the first mate, for such was his rank, gave to this, was to seize a rope and begin to lay it about Herman's shoulders.

"Now, get to work you lazy lubber," he shouted, "or I'll thrash the life out of you."

Smiling with pain, and seeing that he was completely at the mercy of the ship's officers, Herman thought it best to obey, and so he ran to the ship's side and commenced hauling on the tackle. This nearly proved to be his last bit of work, for the tackle got foul of the braces from the main-yard, and while he was trying to disentangle it, it broke, and he fell headlong over the ship's side. Had it not been for the prompt action of the pilot, who rushed forward just in time to seize him by one foot, Herman would doubtless have found a watery grave and this story would never have been written. But God loved this poor lonely Jewish sailor, however, even when he was such a sinner, and preserved him from danger again and again. Till at last he learned to thank the One who had been so gracious and long-suffering towards him.

So on into the broad Atlantic sailed the good ship, bearing Herman further and further away from the goal of his hopes. He soon discovered that the crew were mostly Russian Finns, only one English sailor being on board. Some could speak a bit of English, and others a bit of German, so he was able to converse with them fairly well, and was soon on good terms with the majority of them. He had to endure a great deal from them, however, for they were the dirtiest and most lubberly lot of sailors he had ever come across.

One instance of their filthy habits will suffice to show what an unbearable lot they were to live with. As their allowance of tobacco was very small, they tried to make it last just as long as they possibly could. They would cut a plug into eight pieces, therefore, and carefully wrap each portion round with thread. After they had chewed this till it was sufficiently dry, and then cut it up and smoke it in their pipes. The waddy they would carefully save and use them as snuff.

The idea of having to live in close proximity to men like this, would make most of our readers shudder. There is an old Russian proverb, however, which says, "Live with wolves and you will soon learn to howl," and so Herman gradually got used to the ways of the dirty Finns, and came to regard as a matter of course, what had at first filled him with disgust.

"The ship had not been long at sea when a severe storm arose and the waters of the Atlantic were lashed to fury. Mountainous waves threatened every moment to overwhelm the heavily-laden collier, and she was driven before the gale far out of her course. As it was in the month of December, it was bitterly cold, and the crew suffered considerably from being constantly wetted by the icy waters that swept across the deck. Herman suffered the worst of all, for



The Sailors Enjoyed the Fun Immensely.

such hardships. All his sea kit was in the ship he had deserted, and, as we have seen, he was shivering out of what was promised him. He had no sea boots or clothing, therefore, and no warm stockings, all that protected his feet being a pair of thin low shoes. Every time he went on deck, therefore, he got drenched to the skin, and his feet were nearly frozen several times. So he determined to try and make things more tolerable for himself. Amongst his scanty kit was a pair of old canvas overalls, and so one day he cut them up into strips, which he wrapped round his feet, discarding his shoes altogether. In this new footgear, he went shuffling around, therefore, feeling much more comfortable than before, even though the rags got soaked with sea-water before he had been on duty long. In the forenoon was a small storm, when he went off duty he was enabled to dry the canvas strips and thus he warmly clad when the time for work came again. The Finns often had a good laugh when they saw Herman running round with his canvas rags on, and one day, a sailor, wanting some tobacco very badly, thought he saw a chance of making a good bargain.

"You like some boots?" he asked Herman, as they were sitting by the stove in the fore-cabin.

"It is what I want most of all," said Herman, "but, alas! I cannot get any till we reach a port."

"I have some good boots," said the other, "I let you have them for three plugs of tobacco."

Herman did not smoke much, and therefore had a little store of tobacco saved up, which the other knew. He jumped at such a chance. "Here is the tobacco," he said, "now give me the boots."

The other pulled a huge pair of boots out of his locker and handed them to Herman, who stared at them in dismay. He had not considered the fact that the Finn was a huge fellow, about three times as big as himself, and that the boots were, therefore, not his size.

"Ah, surely they are not boots," he said, as he gazed at the expanse of leather before him, "they must be the cases they came in."

"A bargain's a bargain, friend," said the Finn, as he proceeded to cut up the tobacco he had received.

"That's so," said Herman, "and I suppose I must make the best of it, as I have had to do many a time before."

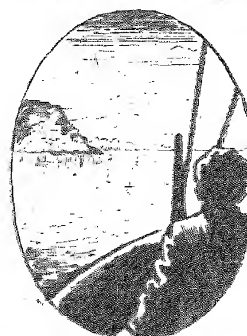
He pulled the ponderous things on, therefore, and endeavored to walk in them. He had never felt so awkward

in his life. The boots were shod as hard as rocks, and reached far above his knees, and his little feet felt quite lost in their cavernous recesses. He managed to reach the deck and then the boots took charge and ordered Herman about at their pleasure. Instead of him wearing the boots, it was a case of the boots wearing him. When the ship rolled, the boots rolled from one side to the other, and Herman was forced to go with them. The sailors enjoyed the fun immensely, and laughed long and heartily at the antics of their unfortunate messmate. Herman finally mastered the boots, however, and, after that, enjoyed much more protection from the chilling waves.

After being buffeted by the tempests of the Atlantic for four weeks, the ship entered the Straits of Gibraltar, and it seemed to Herman as if he had suddenly sailed out of winter into summer.

Behind him lay the stormy Atlantic, with its chilling blizzards, dull leaden skies, and icy water; before him was the beautiful Mediterranean Sea, over which a soft south wind was blowing, while above he could gaze into a clear expanse of blue sky.

"Ah, 'tis beautiful, 'tis beautiful!" he exclaimed, as he stood at the bow of the ship and gazed at the scene around him. The ship was sailing between the fabled Pillars of Hercules. To the left, the huge rock of Gibraltar towered in the air, while beyond it were the cork woods and orange groves of Andalusia; and beyond them again, as far as the eye could see, rose the great sierras, like the



"Ah! 'tis beautiful!" he exclaimed.

jagged edge of a saw. To the right a great conical shaped hill arose, beyond which could be seen the towers of Morocco, while the faint outline of a stupendous mountain range was visible in the distance. It was a sight the blue Mediterranean, dotted with the little white sails of sailing vessels, and as the Finnish ship slowly sailed through the Straits, Herman thought he was entering a wholly new world. He shall soon discover that he still carried a heavy burden with him, and that they were not the beautiful Orient, a veritable hell on earth for this soulless man.

It is not in the power of Nature, however beautiful, to charm a human heart, to drive away grief and implant good. There is a Power greater than the grace of God, that often stirred by lofty emotions, seemed to catch glimpses of something higher and better. The souls of the worst of men have been turned Heavenwards, sometimes, and yet to good will follow, and with accents likewise, and consent to submit to Him who dwells therein. Otherwise, they sink back again into the thick darkness when the vision is past.

About the middle of February, 1871, Herman was standing on the forecastle for ships, when he sighted land in the distance. A low, white range of rocks seemed at first, but as the ship drew nearer he could see that it was a group of small islands, and he came to the conclusion that they were the Maltese Islands. Instantly a flood of recollections came to him. Once again he saw himself creeping into the Christians' Bible Class at Freiberg, to get out of the cold. He seemed to hear the voice of the teacher as he spoke one morning of the shipwreck of St. Paul on the Island of Malta. Then the whole wonderful story of the Apostle's conversion and labours, travels and persecutions, sufferings and triumphs, came to his mind and made him feel ashamed that he was not striving to follow the example of the illustrious Roman, and living to bless and help his fellows, instead of being a poor, wretched, drunken sailor.

Malta was soon left behind, however, and as the sun fell, the sea on the horizon, Herman's vision passed away, and he was face to face once more with the grim fact that he was a common sailor aboard a Finnish ship, bound for Constantinople, and a load of coal.

(To be continued.)

Tidal Waves.

(Continued from page 12.)

Seismic waves of this character are produced by an upheaval of the sea bottom, which lifts the overlying water bodily upward, causing it to rush in upon the shore. No doubt the reader has often heard of the upheaval of islands and volcanoes in the sea.

Such seismic might cause a sea-wave on the neighbouring shore. If any area of considerable size is upheaved, the inundation will be all the greater and more widespread. Such sudden risings of the sea have been observed in many places, but they are less frequent and less dangerous than waves caused by the sinking of the sea bottom.

To sum up our investigation of the so-called "tidal waves" that follow earthquake shocks, we see that they are due either to the sinking or the elevation of the sea bottom.

Smoking Men.—We noticed a man from Newport-Harbor and Mrs. W. W. of Washington, D. C. at Saturday night. They were smoking a pipe and a cigar. They were smoking a pipe and a cigar. They were smoking a pipe and a cigar.

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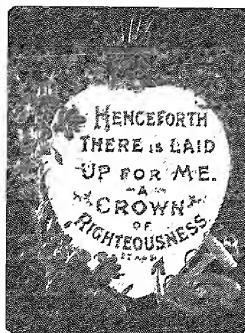
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SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.



Crowns of Life.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

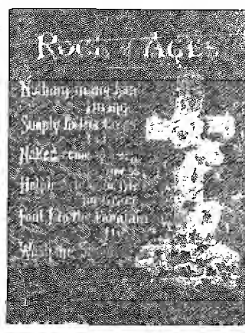
Size 8 1/2 by 6 1/2. Corded.

A reduction of the series entitled, "Heavenly Crowns." This smaller size makes a very effective card.

TEXTS.

"Set your affections on things above."
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."
"Who Christ and be found in Him."
"Henceforth, there is laid up for me,"
etc.

Assorted Texts.



Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 13 by 9 1/2. Silver Bevelled Edges.

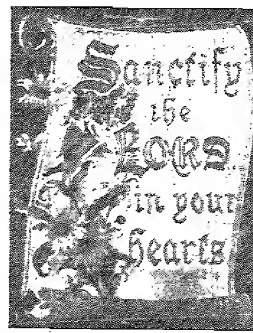
TITLES OF VERSES.

Rock of Ages—(Nothing in my hand I bring.)

Abide with Me—(I need Thy pres-
ence.)

Nearer, my God, to Thee—(Nearer,
my God, to Thee.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul—(Jesus,
Lover of my soul.)



The Scroll Series.

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral De-
signs. Texts in Silver.

TEXTS.

"Have faith in God."
"Be strong in the Lord."
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save
Thee."
"Sanctify the Lord in your hearts."
Assorted Texts and Designs.



Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

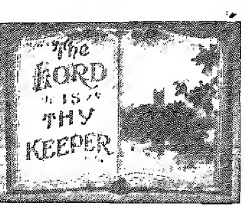
Size 9 1/2 by 7 1/2. Corded thick board;
coloured edges.

A fine series of Floral and Land-
scape designs, arranged with pretty
diamond panel. Selected Scripture
Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

"I have loved Thee with an everlast-
ing love."
"The Father Himself loveth you."
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of
My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

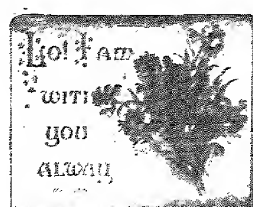
Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very fine series, with bold design
of Open Book, with Landscape De-
sign, and Texts embossed in silver.

TEXTS.

"He careth for you."
"The Lord is thy keeper."
"Christ is all and in all."
"Certainly I will be with thee."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9 1/2 by 7 1/2. Corded.

A fine series of Floral designs, with
delicate tinted backgrounds. Texts
in silver.

TEXTS.

"Dear ye are under my burden," etc.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not
into temptation."
"Count the ways of the Lord;
trust also in Him."
"Lo! I am with you always."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women. Write for Particulars.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56; Now I can read, 54; Song Book, No. 495.

1 It is the Blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

Chorus.

Oh, the Blood to me so dear,
It is the Blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way
That leads to Heaven and God,
It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

Tunes.—Ye banks and braes, 121, A and Bb; Moumou, 9; Song Book, No. 229.

2 And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and Nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke! the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Oh, the voice, 56; Now I can read, 54; Song Book, No. 495.

3 Oh, what battles I've been in,
And what conflicts I have seen,
But in darkness, as in brightness, He
Is mine.
Oh, what mocking and what shame
I can suffer for His name,
For in glory as the stars He'll make
Me shine.

Oh, what mighty, wondrous love
Brought my Saviour from above,
On the cross to shed His Blood and
die for me,
So I'll serve Him with my might,
In His service I'll delight,
For the Blood from sin's dark bon-
dage sets me free.

Tune.—Storm the forts.
4 Soldiers of God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer,
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood-thought souls destroying,
Hark! from ruins ghastly roar,
Victims groan beneath their load;
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus!

Salvation.

Tune.—Mothers of Salem.
5 Oh, come, come away, ye sinners
are invited,
A feast to share, so now prepare
Oh, come, come away!
No longer do excuses make,
But every sinful way forsake,
And of the heavenly feast partake.
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away, and haste to
yonder mountain,
There mercy rolls for guilty souls:
Oh, come, come away!
The fountain still is open wide,
It flows from the Saviour's side;
Come, ye sinners, wash in this,
And ye shall have the life.

The Commissioner

Will Give His Illustrated Lecture, Entitled, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," at

High Park Meth. Church, West Toronto, Monday, April 26, at 8 p.m.
Centennial Meth. Church, Dovercourt Road, Tuesday, April 27, at 8 p.m.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124, Eb and F; What's the news, 126; Song Book, No. 12.

6 The Saviour laid His crown aside
For the cross;
And there for all the world He died
On the cross.
His cheeks were smote, His flesh was
torn,
His sacred temples felt the thorn,
While Heaven and earth in darkness
mourn—
Round the cross.

Oh, haste my soul, and see Him die,
Hark! hear that last expiring cry:
He says: "I suffered this for thee;
Approach in faith the blood-stained
tree,
And thou shalt My salvation see."

MISSING.

Second Insertion.

6782. McCLEAVE, ROBERT. Miss-
ing eighteen months. Last known to
be working on the C. T. R. at Portage
La Prairie, Man., as an iron-turner.
Age 30; height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair;
blue eyes; sallow complexion. News
wanted.

7156. DALLING, C. T. (CHIEF). Last
seen in Winnipeg, December 16th,
1908. Age 29; height 5ft. 7in.; black
hair and eyes; dark complexion and
smooth face. Thought to have gone
to the States. News urgently wanted.
American Cry please copy. (Wears
ring with blood stone and three links)

6451. BAILEY, JOHN ALEXAN-
DER. Age 30; height 5ft. 10in.; fair
complexion; last heard of three years
ago. Had just left Niagara Falls, N.
Y. Sister very ill and father and
mother very anxious. He has a roving
disposition. Any person having
information, kindly communicate.
7154. GREYSON, WM. ROBERT.
Missing for some time back. Age 34;
height 5ft. 4in.; dark hair; blue eyes
and fair complexion. Rather given
to drink, and might be found round
hotels. News wanted. He is supposed
to be in Toronto, Ont.

7190. SHER-
LAN, ROBERT.
ICP No. 1000.
Age 42; height
5ft. 6in. News
is urgently want-
ed by wife. He
was wearing a
deep-sea cap, and
hails from the
U. S. (See photo-
graph.)

7182. HEYTER,
FRED. Age 32;
medium height;
dark hair; high
cheekbones; fair complexion. Missing eight
years and was last known to be at
"The Blue Bonnet," Montreal, P. Q.
Sister Laura enquires.

7163. WREN, or WREEN, THOMAS
and DAVID. Thomas was last heard
of in Jersey, over twenty years ago.
He was a carpenter or cabinet-maker,
in business for himself and had one
son. David has not been heard of for
twenty years. Was formerly em-
ployed in London as a grocer's assist-
ant, and is the son of the late David
Wreen. It will be to the above named
or their relatives advantage to reply
to this advertisement.

7161. WEBB, JAMES. Age 28;
height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair; dark
eyes and complexion. He was sent
out from England to Smith's Farm,
Quebec, nine years ago, and it appears
left there to accompany a minister.
Webb's present address wanted.

7164. FLIGHT, WILLIAM ARCH-
BOLD. Age 40; reddish hair; blue-
grey eyes and fair complexion. Miss-
ing since 1905. News wanted.

7201. CROSS, JAMES. Last ad-
dress was S. S. "Bellevue," Montreal.
Age 24; height 5ft. 11in.; dark hair;
blue eyes, fair complexion. News

on right arm, (two hand clasped.) He
is a sailor. Missing eight months.

7199. MARTIN, ALEX. MARKS.
Blue eyes; dark complexion; height
5ft. 6in.; age 35; missing since
March 24th, 1908. Was a fireman
and stoker in England before he came
away, and he may be working on the
railway in Canada. It is known that
he landed at St. John, N. B. News
wanted.

7177. WILLS, CHARLES. Age 32;
height 5ft. 6in.; light brown hair;
light complexion; scar on right arm,
also scar on calf of one leg. Left
home fifteen years ago with Buffalo
Bill's Circus. Last heard of in Hone
Mountain, Mich., fourteen years ago,
when he was working in the lumber
woods. May have gone to the Klondyke.
His father is very anxious.

A D. O. ON TOUR.

Major Green Reports Happenings at
Corps in Hamilton Division.

Major Green writes as follows, con-
cerning his recent travels.

"I was at Unbridge for the week-
end. This little Corps has taken 800
copies of the Easter War Cry. On
Monday morning, an old Soldier,
Sister Smith, with the Captain, start-
ed out on the first train, with two
large bundles containing three hun-
dred Cry's, and are visiting every
village around, with the hope of
buying all out.

I visited Hamilton I. Sunday week,
and had a very good time. The Corps
is in splendid spirits and condition.
Captain and Mrs. Merritt are doing
good fighting, and the future prospects
are good.

On Monday, Mrs. Green and myself
visited Dunnville. I am pleased to
say the Corps is doing better now
than ever.

The platform was full of fine con-
verts and Soldiers. Half packed, three
souls at the mercy seat, making over
seventy since Captain Scott and
Lieutenant Cranwell took charge. A
large number of recruits have also
been made. Future prospects are
splendid. We next visited Welland.
Magnificent open-air, Hall crowded,
swearing in of Soldiers.

At Niagara Falls, Captain Watkin-
son and Lieutenant West have taken
bold splendor, and in spite of hav-
ing a downpour of rain, we held an
open-air at the South, and had a very
fine time, also inside. Thursday we
visited St. Catharines, where the re-
vival fire is spreading. Magnificent
open-air, Hall was full; 1 commis-
sioned the Locals and had a real good
time. I also made a number of con-
verts into recruits.

On Saturday last, we again visited
Unbridge. This Corps is certainly
alive. We put in several open-air,
and the indoor meetings were well
attended, filling right up on two oc-
casions; nine souls claimed the power
that sanctifies, and on Sunday we had
good meetings. This Corps is making
rapid strides; ten new recruits have
been made.

Lastly we visited Brampton. We
had two fine open-air, and a com-
missioning of Locals.

The Division as a whole, is in good
spirits, and the prospects for the
future are good.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
Special Week-End Meetings
at

OTTAWA I.—Saturday and Sunday,
April 24th and 25th.
BRANTFORD.—Saturday and Sunday,
May 8th and 9th.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASHIN
will visit

Hamilton I. — Saturday and Sunday,
April 24th and 25th.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

Riverdale.—Saturday and Sunday, April
24th and 25th.

Hamilton I. — Saturday and Sunday,
May 1st, and 2nd.

BRIGADIER ADEY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings as follows:—

VANCOUVER.—April 21st to 23rd.
WESTMINSTER.—May 1st to 3rd.
ROSSLAND.—May 7th to 12th.
NELSON.—May 13th to 18th.
FERNIE.—May 20th to 25th.
LETHBRIDGE.—May 27th to 31st.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT

From International Headquarters,
London, England: Musical Wo-
ders, world-wide travellers, Sop-
ranos and Instrumentalists, con-
ducting the following Corps, con-
ducting a unique Musical Demon-
stration entitled, "Round the World in
a Chariot of Music and Song."
London I.—April 24th to 26th.
Stamford.—April 27th.

Chatham.—April 28th and 29th.
Leamington.—April 30th.
Windsor.—May 1st to 3rd.
Sarnia.—May 12th.
Petrolia.—May 13th.
Gt. Siph.—May 14th.

MAJOR SIMCO AND CAPT. COLE

St. Thomas.—April 24th, to May 4th.
Essex.—May 8th, to 18th.
Chatham.—May 22nd to June 1st.

MAJOR CAMERON,

Peterborough.—Saturday and Sunday,
April 24th and 25th.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,
Ferne.—April 24, to May 4th.

T. S. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gilmison, Eastern Prov-
ince, New Glasgow, April 24-27; Mon-
day, April 28, 29.
Captain Backus, Eastern Province,
North Head, April 22-25; St. John
April, 26, to May 6; Fredericton, N.B.
7-11; Yarmouth, May 12, 13; Chatham
Harbour, May 14; Shelburne, May 15;
16; Liverpool, May 17, 18; Peter-
borough, May 19; Lunenburg, May 20,
21.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov-
ince, Smith's Falls, April 22, 23; Mon-
ville, April 24, 25; Perth, April 26, 27;
Tweed, April 28, 29; May 1, 2; Peter-
borough, May 3-5; Port Hope, May 6-8;
7; Cobourg, May 9-10; Trenton, May
11-12; Bloomfield, May 13; Port
May 15, 16; Campbellford, May 17;
Captain Williams, North-West Pro-
vince, Kenora, April 21-25; Kenora,
April 27; Fort William, April 28, 29;
Port Arthur, April 30, and May 1;
Winnipeg II, May 4; Winnipeg, May 6.

Captain Lloyd, East Ont. Prov-
ince, Lindsay, April 24, 25; Owen-
sound, April 26; Newmarket, April 27;
Oshawa, April 28, 29; Aurora, April 30,
May 1.



"If any man
wants to be a
soldier, he must
be a man of
God."